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# Daily Mirror

An Ideal  
Christmas  
Gift.

(See Page 6.)

No. 324.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

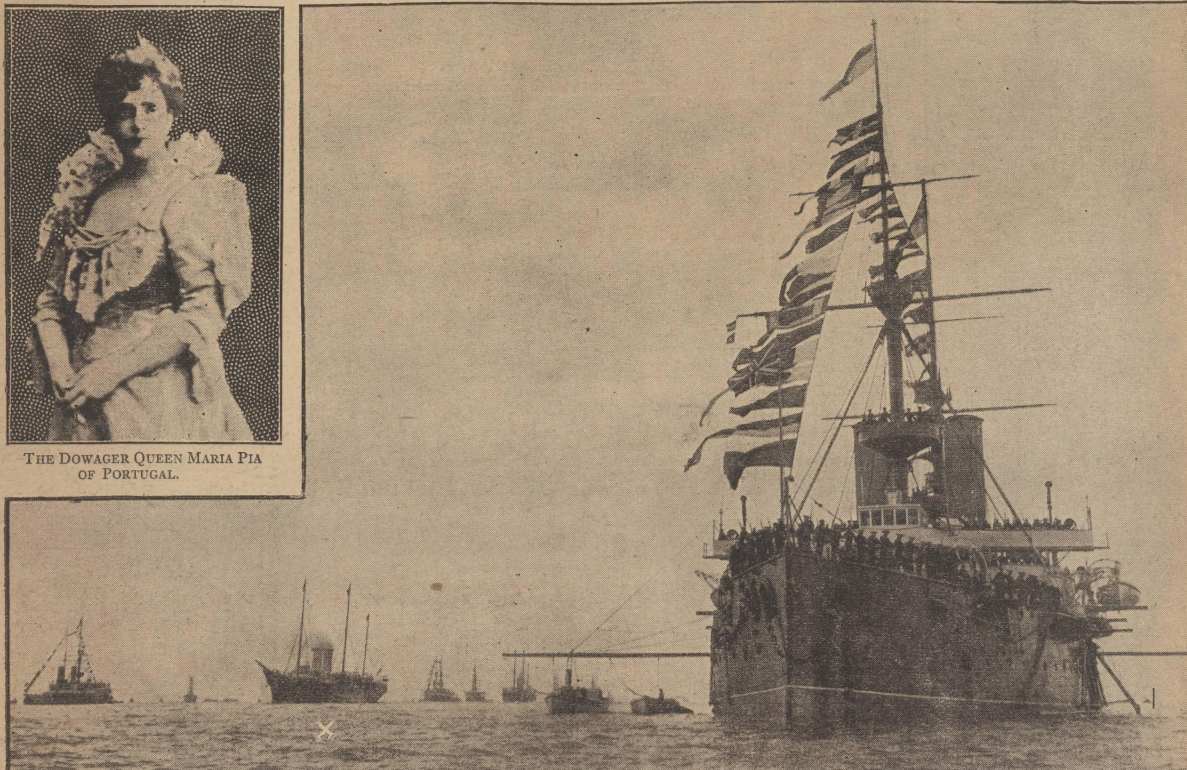
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

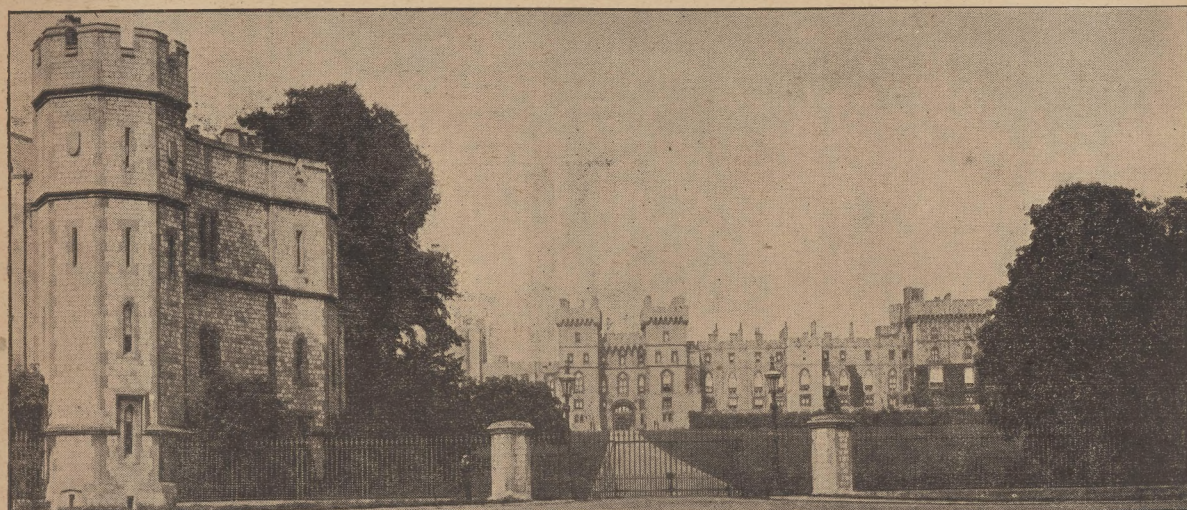
## THE VISIT OF THE KING AND QUEEN OF PORTUGAL TO ENGLAND.



THE DOWAGER QUEEN MARIA PIA  
OF PORTUGAL.



The cross indicates the royal yacht, Victoria and Albert, passing through the fleet of warships, with vessels decorated and manned for the reception of their Majesties the King and Queen of Portugal, at Portsmouth, yesterday. In the top corner is a portrait of the Dowager-Queen Maria Pia of Portugal, who is acting as Regent during the visit of King Carlos and Queen Amelia to England.—(Cribb.)



The south front and state entrance, used by crowned heads only, at Windsor Castle, where King Edward is entertaining his royal guests.







# MEETING OF KINGS.

Splendid Reception of the Portuguese Monarch.

## SCENE AT WINDSOR.

King Edward G greets His Royal Guests.

## THE NAVAL PAGEANT.

After a right royal welcome at our sea-gate of Portsmouth, the King and Queen of Portugal reached Windsor at 3.20 yesterday afternoon, where King Edward and Queen Alexandra met them.

All the morning Windsor had lain shrouded in fog, but, as though in loyal greeting, the haze lifted soon after noon, and warm sunshine flooded the royal borough.

Though Windsor has been the scene of many memorable visits of foreign sovereigns, not one has equalled that of yesterday for the enthusiasm it aroused.

The whole borough had on its best garb. It had caught the cordiality of the welcome intended by his Majesty.

Queen Amelia was the first to alight from the train, and Queen Alexandra advanced to meet her. The two illustrious ladies embraced affectionately. King Edward kissed the hand of the Queen of Portugal.

King Carlos descended from the carriage, and the two monarchs exchanged greetings with much warmth. After a mutual military salute they grasped hands and kissed each other on the cheek.

## CHARMING QUEEN AMELIA.

Queen Amelia looked perfectly charming and quite English in appearance. She has winning manners, and her beautiful face was wreathed in smiles. She was dressed in a simple costume of grey, with black cloak.

King Carlos looked a handsome and ideal ruler as he strode across the platform to the royal waiting-room.

King Edward, still suffering from his accident, limped rather badly, and leaned heavily on a stick.

King Carlos and Queen Amelia, who did not seem at all fatigued by their journey, were highly pleased with their reception, and spent a quiet evening at the Castle in the society of their hosts and the members of the Royal Family.

The royal dinner, served in the Oak Room, was, in reality, a family gathering in honour of the King and Queen of Portugal. King Edward and Queen Alexandra were surrounded only by those who are near to them by ties of blood and kinship.

The journey from Cherbourg was marked by a series of happy surprises. The royal itinerary seemed an impression of the peace wave that, through the diplomacy of our King and in spite of the menace of the Far East, is passing over all Europe.

## A GLORIOUS VOYAGE.

On board the royal yacht Victoria and Albert at Cherbourg, while King Carlos and the Maritime Prefect were exchanging toasts, a pleasant and unprecedented thing occurred.

As the King was drinking to the health of President Loubet a gun was fired on the yacht, followed by a salute of twenty-one guns from each of the British ships.

The Prefect, in reply, drank to the health of the Kings of England and of Portugal; whereupon the French warships returned the salute.

The royal yacht made an easy voyage across the Channel. Sun banished all fear of fog, and the Victoria and Albert entered the Solent after an uneventful passage.

The guns of the fort saluted, a swift evolution followed as the royal yacht and Albert slowed down, and her escort manoeuvred round her.

From all the hundred guns of the assembled ships a royal salute rang out, and the bands played the Portuguese National Anthem.

The obscuring smoke had scarcely cleared before the yacht bore down on the shore and entered the harbour as the roar of another salute rang out and echoed down to the cheering of the people.

The Prince of Wales, in the uniform of a rear-admiral, was in waiting, and with a brilliant crowd of officers in his train stepped on board the yacht to bid them welcome on behalf of his father, King Edward.

The meeting was expressly cordial. No restraint marred it, and after the bare formalities were over the royal party broke into animated conversation.

## EFFECT OF THE KING'S MISHAP.

It is feared that, owing to the pain caused by sciatika in one of his knees, King Edward will not be able to join in the shooting excursion in Windsor Great Park to-day.

Variable light breeze; cloudy, damp, and misty; dense fog locally. To-Day's Weather (lighting-up time, 5.9 p.m. Sea passages will be smooth generally.)

## LIKE KNIGHTS OF OLD.

Getting Ready for the Fray at Olympia.

## SEATS AT £25 EACH.

Active work is now being done by the executive committee charged with arranging the great medieval tournament which is to take place next year in aid of King Edward's Hospital Fund.

Everything is being done most thoroughly, with the aid of the entire College of Heralds, and Olympia, failing any better place, has been selected as the venue.

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales is very keenly interested in the success of the tournament. Prince Francis of Teck is at the head of the executive committee, of which Mr. Guy Laking, the King's Armourer, is a member.

Only gentlemen by blood, that is, of four descents, will be eligible to take part.

In accordance with ancient rules, Lord Howard de Walden has already signed "the challenge," which will be "accepted" by eight receivers.

Thirty beautiful women, headed by the Duchess of Sutherland, as the Queen of Beauty, will preside over the fortunes of the day, and award the prizes to the victors.

Although Olympia is estimated to seat 12,000 people, the lowest price to be charged for a single seat is £3, and a great number will be reserved at £25 each.

## DRIVEN FROM OFFICE.

General Andre Finds His Unpopularity Too Great.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—General Andre, the French Minister for War, resigned his post to-day, M. Bertheux being at once appointed his successor.

In his letter of resignation addressed to M. Combes General Andre ascribes his resignation to "the recent incident in the Chamber," which shows, he continues, "that the enemies of the Republic are more than ever determined to deliver assaults on the Government, which has stood them with so much energy and success."

The "recent incident," it will be remembered, consisted in the slapping of General Andre's face by M. Syveton, following an exciting debate in the Chamber on the "spying system" which General Andre not only countenanced, but defended.

General Andre now resigns rather than be the cause of disunion in the Republican majority, whose further continuance in office was imperilled by his unpopular action in the army debate.

General Andre will be no great loss to the Army. He was more a politician than a soldier, and, unlike General Gallifet and others of his predecessors, could point to no record made on the field of battle.

## EARL NORTHBROOK DEAD.

Former Viceroy of India Dies in His 79th Year.

The Earl of Northbrook, who had been lying dangerously ill for some days past, died last night at his residence, Stratton Park, near Winchester.

The late peer, who was in his seventy-ninth year, had been seized about a week ago with a severe attack of gout, which led to fatal complications.

His career was a distinguished one, for from 1872 to 1876 he acted as Viceroy of India, and from 1880 to 1885 he was First Lord of the Admiralty.

## ACCIDENT TO DOCTOR AND NURSE.

Owing to the Earl's serious condition yesterday morning, his lordship's motor-car was dispatched to fetch Dr. Applebe and a nurse from the town. Returning to Micheldever at about two o'clock in the morning the car, which is a large 24-h.p. machine, got out of control in descending a hill a mile out of Winchester, and running up a bank at the side of the road, overturned, smashing two of the wheels and throwing the occupants out.

Dr. Applebe sustained somewhat severe injuries, his arm being broken, and both the other passengers were badly bruised and shaken.

## MARRIAGE TO EVADE THE LAW.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The Baroness Horn, according to several newspapers, has just married her servant, Louis Gros, so that she can laugh at an edict of expulsion and re-enter France as a Frenchwoman.

This marriage took place in London before "a pastor of Brick-lane," and was afterwards registered at the French Consulate and Embassy.

## ENORMOUS TIMBER PURCHASE.

VICTORIA (B.C.), Tuesday.—American capitalists have purchased 600,000,000 ft. of British Columbian standing timber, to be used in the construction of the Panama Canal.—Reuter.

## RUSSIA BUYS SHIPS.

Seven Powerful Vessels to Reinforce Rojestvensky.

## PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—Telegraphing from St. Petersburg under yesterday's date, the correspondent of the "Echo de Paris" says that reports are again current there that Russia has bought four Chilean and three Argentine warships, which will join Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet in the Pacific Ocean.

The vessels comprise four armoured cruisers and three protected cruisers, armed with Russian service guns, and their total cost was £60,000,000. The new squadron, says the correspondent, is to be commanded by Admiral Nebogatoff, who left St. Petersburg three weeks ago.

The crews have been dispatched on board Admiral Rojestvensky's transports, which are also carrying the necessary stores and ammunition. The two squadrons will meet off the Sunda Islands, in the Malay Archipelago, south of Sumatra.

## UNDERGROUND WARFARE.

Both Sides Seek the Shelter of the Earth.

Subterranean warfare is now the order of the day, both at Port Arthur and Mukden.

The Japanese have been sapping their way vigorously towards the remaining forts at Port Arthur, but recently the Russians met them in the galleries, and a desperate struggle underground ensued. Finally the Japanese were driven out with 1,500 casualties.

The object was to capture the East Keel-ward Forts, which are the key to the Eastern Fort ridge.

The capture of the latter (says Reuter's Special correspondent) would mean the surrender of Port Arthur within a couple of weeks.

## GENERAL STOESSSEL IN HOSPITAL.

It is reported that, owing to his wound, General Stoessel has been obliged to go into hospital. He refuses, however, to relinquish the command, and has ordered the garrison to die at their posts rather than surrender.

At Sha-ho station, on the way to Mukden, both sides have so "dug themselves into the ground" by night and day that artillery fire is practically ineffective and the ammunition nearly wholly wasted.

Recognising this, both sides are resorting to a competition with their big guns, which fire from fifty to sixty shells per hour.

## "WILL FIGHT TO THE BITTER END."

WASHINGTON, Monday.—Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, made the following statement to-day:—

"Russia will pursue the war in the Far East to the bitter end, that is, until Russia has conquered."

"Russia will no more permit interference than did Great Britain during the Transvaal war or the United States during the Spanish war."

## CHILD'S LOVE TRAGEDY.

Drowned Herself Because of Her Mother's Displeasure.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—A pretty girl, barely fifteen years of age, has committed suicide here under particularly pathetic circumstances.

The girl, whose parents occupy a very respectable position, left home on the 2nd inst., ostensibly to attend a catechism class, but never returned.

No trace of the girl was to be found, and, after searching high and low, her parents offered a large reward for information that would lead to her recovery.

To-day her body was discovered by a youth floating in one of the canals.

For some time before the girl's disappearance the mother's suspicions had been aroused by finding a number of picture-postcards addressed to her daughter, on which were written very affectionate messages.

She became all the more uneasy on learning from the girl's sewing mistress that she had actually seen and perused several love-letters addressed to the child by a man over sixty years of age.

This fact made her decide to reprimand her daughter, and on the day the girl disappeared she had spoken very seriously about her conduct.

Sixty-eight patients in Cork Lunatic Asylum, of whom two have died, have been attacked with typhoid fever, as well as fifteen of the attendants. The well on a milk contractor's farm is the suspected cause.

# BALTIC OUTRAGE.

"Admiral's" Vivid Story at Hull Inquiry.

## FISHERMEN UNDER FIRE.

A gathering of keef-faced lawyers and weather-beaten fishermen filled the Hull Assembly Rooms yesterday, when Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge and Mr. Butler Aspinall opened the Board of Trade inquiry into the North Sea outrage.

Mr. W. Pickford, K.C., and Mr. Howard Smith were counsel for the Board of Trade; Mr. Jackson represented the owners of the Gamecock fleet, and the fishermen's unions had also legal representatives in attendance.

During the early portion of the day there was no counsel present on behalf of the Russian Government, but after the luncheon adjournment Dr. Woodhouse, of Hull, intimated that he had received instructions by telegraph to watch the proceedings on behalf of the Russian Embassy.

Admiral Bridge, in a bluff, sailor-like speech, stated that the inquiry would be divided into two parts, the first dealing with the actual occurrence, and the second with the damage caused and the claims for compensation.

Mr. George Boeching, managing director of the Gamecock fleet, was the first witness examined. His evidence showed that there was no possibility of guns or ammunition being shipped upon the trawlers.

Then came the principal witness of the day, Captain Thomas Carr, of the Ruff, who, as vice-admiral of the fleet, was in command on the night of the tragedy.

## OPENED FIRE WITH RIFLES.

On that night the vessels of the fleet, forty-five in all, were fishing close together, covering about seven miles of water. They were showing the usual lights, with flares on decks to assist the crews in their work of gutting the fish.

At midnight he sent up a green rocket, as a signal for the crews to stop their trawl nets.

"Shortly afterwards," continued the witness, "I saw five vessels coming up on the port side, which I took to be warships. They turned their flash-lights on the trawlers, and then steamed away eastward."

Then a second lot of warships came up on our starboard, keeping their searchlights upon us as they crossed our bows.

"Directly they got upon our port side they opened fire with rifles and then started firing their guns from both sides of the ships. We could hear the sailors running the guns in and out."

"I saw no signals from the warships, except that the first vessel threw her searchlight upon the other three."

"The Russians were about 350 yards away from us. Shots passed over our funnel and under the mainsail, driving the crew below. The firing lasted half-an-hour."

"When I saw the shooting was real I ordered the Ruff to go full speed ahead and ran out of danger."

"The Russians steamed away to the south-west, but a big vessel, which we assumed to be a Russian, remained on our lee side. She did not fire."

"The shooting so disorganised the fishing trade that nothing was done for two weeks afterwards."

Captain Frederick said that the Russians were about thirty miles out of the ordinary course, if they were steering for the Straits of Dover.

## RUSSIAN SHELLS PRODUCED.

Captain Thomson, Chief Inspector of Explosives, described the damage done to the trawlers that were struck. He produced portions of shells inscribed with Russian characters and figures.

"In the case of the Mino," said Captain Thomson, "I am convinced that she could not have been hit as she was unless she was fired at direct."

The inquiry with regards to the shooting is expected to last about three days.

Then its venue will be changed to London, where the claims for compensation will be heard.

All the evidence taken will be placed before the International Commission at Paris, and the finding of the Board will not be made public for the present.

## TRAWLER OR TORPEDO-BOAT?

H.M.S. Hebe yesterday carried out an important and interesting experiment at Great Yarmouth in connection with the North Sea outrage. After dark the Hebe turned her searchlight upon a steam fishing drifter of the Hull type which was in motion, and simultaneously a photograph was taken of the little craft, which it is understood will in due course be submitted to the International Commission of Inquiry.

The experiment was conducted about a mile off the harbour, and, viewed from the shore, the drifter bore no resemblance when illuminated to a torpedo-boat.

## DEATH OF AMBASSADOR'S SON.

DAKAR, Tuesday.—The death is announced of the son of the Count de Neldoff, the Russian Ambassador in Paris, who was lieutenant on one of the ships of Admiral Rojestvensky's squadron.—Reuter.



## ENGLAND FOG-BOUND.

Cimmerian Darkness in London and Provinces.

## MANY SERIOUS ACCIDENTS.

Law Cases Delayed by Tardy Arrival of Witnesses.

Seldom has England been plagued by such a dense and persistent fog as yesterday's. Londoners, as usual, suffered from the worst of it, and all business in the metropolis was disorganised. But the fog was not confined to London.

After hanging over the Midlands for the preceding two days, it increased in density yesterday morning, and practically all the country between Yarmouth, Nottingham, Birmingham, Reading, and London was wrapped in darkness. Some towns farther north suffered, and Scarborough was wrapped in fog.

Impenetrable darkness enveloped the City of London, the West End, and the suburbs from an early hour in the morning. Mercifully it was not very black, but its extreme density caused much inconvenience and many accidents.

### Crawling Trains and Tramscars.

In Tooting, Balham, Streatham, and Brixton there were rows of heavily-laden tramcars proceeding at a walking pace, one behind the other, and sometimes coming for several minutes at a time to a complete standstill. At nine o'clock over sixteen cars were counted waiting near the Elephant and Castle.

In the north, west, and east there was the same tale to tell of trains and trams delayed, and things generally at a standstill.

On the District Railway it was at one time in the morning taking two hours to travel from beyond Hammersmith to the City. On the South-Western matters were as bad, or worse. It took one train nearly three hours to travel from Sunningdale to Waterloo—less than twenty-seven miles.

Still worse was the experience of a workmen's train on the same system. It achieved a record of close on two hours between Clapham Junction and Vauxhall.

### Law Courts Disorganised.

Business in the Divorce Court could hardly be got on with at all. Case after case was called, only to elicit the fact that either counsel, witnesses, or one of the parties were absent, fogbound.

Mr. Justice Grantham was again very late in taking his seat, and the Recorder at the Old Bailey was considerably behind time, as were also many witnesses.

Many amusing incidents occurred in London, particularly round the Marble Arch and Hyde Park Corner, where the fog was particularly dense. About nine o'clock a driver of a heavy van was discovered urging his horses to penetrate the white house at the junction of Oxford-street and Park-lane.

"It is Park-lane," he protested when remonstrated with, and again whipped up his horses. "I've driven along here for five years, and I know the way." It took two policemen several minutes to convince him of his error.

In Whitehall cabs were being led, and 'buses were stumbling on to the pavement.

But there was a more serious side to the trouble. Several tramcar collisions occurred, with much damage to property.

### Fatal and Serious Accidents.

A Mr. Rogers was hurled to the ground and seriously injured in a collision between his van and an electric tram, near the White Horse, Brixton-road. The front of the tram was utterly wrecked, and the driver injured. The van was reduced to matchwood.

James Power, a van boy of Poplar, died suddenly. At the inquest the doctor ascribed his death to double pneumonia, accelerated by the fog.

Off Blackwall a seaman fell overboard from the steamer *Ramoon*, and owing to the dense fog it was impossible to save him. It is stated that the drowned man was to have been married on Saturday next.

Thomas Wallis, a night watchman, of Bermondsey, missed his way on the Elmhurst Estate, Clapham, fell into a deep gravel pit, and was seriously injured.

A girl named Mary Flynn, aged ten, fell down a flight of steps on the Victoria Embankment, and her injuries necessitated her detention in St. Thomas's Hospital.

Mrs. Priscilla Thorne, of Blackfriars-road, had to be admitted to Guy's Hospital through falling near her home.

A little girl, while crossing the New Kent-road was knocked down by an omnibus and the wheels passed over her chest.

Through a hearse colliding with a brewer's dray in the Balham High-road, and being overturned, the coffin was shot out into the road.

## REQUIEM FOR A DOG.

Boy Genius Writes Funeral March for His Lost Pet.

### EPITAPH BY PIERRE LOTI.

A funeral march, which Florizel von Reuter, the famous boy-violinist and composer, has written in memory of his pet dog, "Bébé," will be played by the London Symphony Orchestra at St. James's Hall, on Saturday afternoon, when the composer will conduct.

"Bébé" was killed by an accident at Constantinople last summer, and Pierre Loti, the great French playwright and novelist, wrote an epitaph upon the dead dog, of which the following is a translation:—

Here lies a very little dog.

Of pauper parentage, he was born this winter in the gutter, but had the good fortune to be adopted by a child of genius, named Florizel von Reuter. He was gentle and good, and he was named Bébé.

He greatly loved all sweets, but, above all, he tenderly loved Florizel, and he had no peace each morning until taken into his room, to be assured that his young benefactor was still there, and to say "good morning."

Everything seemed to promise him a bright future, but with the confidence of childhood, he wanted to walk under the wheels of a naughty carriage, which did not fear to pass over his little body—and no one can now say where his innocent little soul has gone.

At the request of Florizel, who has sorrowed much, a French bard has written this epitaph.

These words and his sorrow for his little playmate have been musically expressed by the child musician.

## DUTCH LADIES AT HOCKEY.

Make a Pretty Appearance on the Ground at Ealing.

The dull weather of yesterday did not at all seem to damp the ardour of the team of Dutch lady hockey players from Haarlem, who played their first match on English soil yesterday.

Their opponents were the first eleven of the Chiswick Ladies' Hockey Club, who went over to Holland last year, and the match was played at South Ealing.

There seemed very little to choose between the Dutch and English teams when assembled together, the former wearing white blouses with black skirts, and the latter a brilliant canary-yellow.

But on closer inspection one noticed the difference. The visitors were trim and neat in their attire, with their feet encased in small, workman-like, brown boots; while the English team wore large and clumsy-looking footgear, and had evidently not paid as much attention as their rivals to other details of their appearance.

The game, which was an exciting one, was played according to Dutch rules and with a Dutch ball, which is larger than the one used here, and is also covered with string.

## STAMPS FOR HOSPITALS.

Complete Failure of the Much-Discussed Penny Fund Scheme.

Some surprising facts were disclosed at a meeting held at the Hotel Cecil yesterday to consider the recent motion of the Hospital Penny Fund. The original scheme of this fund was to sell books of hospital stamps to the public and offer twenty-three cash prizes each month, varying from £5 to £50 in value, to the people who collected and sent in the greatest number of stamps. In a six-monthly competition prizes varying from £25 to £500 were offered.

The scheme was to benefit the hospitals, but it did not receive the support of the hospitals, and one of the speakers at this meeting stated that only £37 was subscribed for by the public, while nearly £400 was paid in prizes.

A reorganisation scheme was discussed, but, as very few hospitals were represented at the meeting, it was adjudged that the chief London hospitals might be communicated with.

## WAR MAKES JUTE DEAR.

Jute is dear owing to the enormous purchases recently made by Russian buyers in Dundee, Hamburg, and Paris.

The jute is used for sandbags employed in entrenchments.

Patriotic Russian ladies give up their time to sewing the bags, and hundreds of thousands will be ready to be sent to the front at the beginning of the year.

## TWO HUNDRED TYPHOID CASES.

Thirty cases of typhoid were reported yesterday at Rhonda, Glamorganshire, the total being brought up to 200.

It is believed there will be no further extension of the epidemic.

## MINERS' RIDE TO DEATH.

How Officiousness Led to a Terrible Disaster.

Particulars of the terrible disaster in the Maesteg colliery, which resulted in the death of one miner, and the gravest injuries to several more, are of the most sensational nature.

Henry Davies, the man who has given himself up to the police, is charged with causing the death of Daniel Jenkins and injuries to several others by interfering with the winding engine.

It appears that the engineman, whose duty it was to let the men down the shaft, was late, and the overman asked Davies to find him.

Davies at once volunteered to let the men down himself, but was forbidden to do so, and distinctly warned by the overman not to go near the engine-house.

Although the door of the building was locked, Davies is said to have found entrance by means of a rope-hole, and to have started the trams.

When they had gone 150 yards he found that he was being overpowered. He then tried to turn the steam against the journey, and found he could not, in consequence, it is alleged, of the throttle valve being padlocked.

The cars rushed down the incline with such velocity that every lamp was extinguished, but pulled up quite safely at the bottom.

The inquest on the dead man will be opened to-day.

## OGDENS' BONUS CLAIMS.

Seventy-five Thousand Pounds To Be Sent to Tobaccoists To-day.

The customers of Ogdens, Limited, who have accepted the liquidator's offer of settlement of their bonus claims, are to receive their cheques to-morrow.

Several thousand cheques will be posted to various parts of the United Kingdom to-day, over £75,000 being thus distributed.

In an interview with the *Daily Mirror* Mr. J. Hood, the liquidator, stated that a large majority of bonus customers were accepting the terms, which were made with the view of inducing everybody to settle the matter.

A minority of tobaccoists are, however, standing out, pending the appeal to the House of Lords.

## 33,278,901 PENNIES.

Tons of Coppers Collected Annually by Automatic Sweetmeat Boxes.

No fewer than 33,278,901 pennies were collected by the machines of the Sweetmeat Automatic Delivery Company last year.

This was stated at the seventeenth annual meeting of the company, which was held at Winchester House, yesterday. The number was 4,385,702 less than the previous year, the chairman attributing the decrease to greater competition, general lack of money, and the fact that automatic machines were losing their novelty.

The increase of tramways, he said, also helped to lessen the takings by keeping passengers from the railway stations where machines were placed. To remedy this the directors had tried placing machines in tramcars, but the experiment had not been a success.

One of the troubles of the company is the number of bad coins placed in their machines. This is most often done in Ireland, where the magistrates are very slow to convict people charged with the offence. One of the Irish magistrates said that the company made such enormous profits that they could well afford these losses.

## SHILLING THRIFT BANKS.

Scheme That Is Freely Criticised in the City.

The experiment of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Banking Company in starting a savings department for minimum deposits of 1s. is the topic of much discussion in the City.

Bank managers are sceptical of the scheme's development throughout the country generally. "In large industrial centres like Leeds, Manchester, Oldham, Bolton, and Huddersfield," said a prominent City banker, "factory girls will probably find it very convenient to bank with the Lancashire and Yorkshire Company for certain months of the year, and will then withdraw the entire sum."

## QUELLING A REVOLUTION.

The revolutionary movement at Rio de Janeiro has been crushed, says a Reuter message of yesterday. Order has been completely restored.

Two of the leaders of the movement have fled, and others have been arrested. Many persons have been killed and wounded.

## INSEPARABLE SISTERS.

Bohemian Twins Puzzled by London Fog.

### THEIR FIRST CITY DRIVE.

In common with all dwellers in London yesterday, the Siamese-like Bohemian twins regarded the thick forenoon fog with dismay.

"No, it is not day yet, it is quite dark," protested Rosa Blazek, one of the twins, yesterday morning, when she was told it was time to get up. Josefa lay sleeping, but Rosa sat up in bed peering at her father.

The old farmer, himself wondering at the strangeness of an English morning, explained that it was not really night. Rosa awoke Josefa with a little pat on her cheek, and the twins jumped out of bed and ran across the room to the window.

The curtain of fog was drawn close against the glass. "Ich can nicht sehen" (I cannot see), exclaimed Rosa, and then, with a little frightened shudder, "The clouds have come down," she said.

All the morning the girls remained in their room looking and longing for the sunshine. Their father, Franz Blazek, told the *Daily Mirror* something of the upbringing of his strange daughters.

### The Father's Fears.

"We were frightened," he said, in his rapid German dialect; "we did not know what the good God had sent us."

The doctor of the little forest village—for there are only 150 inhabitants—sent off to Prague to a famous physician. So within a few days there came doctors and professors from all parts of Europe to see and examine this mistake of nature. The peasant mother was watched and waited on by some of the greatest Paris doctors.

"They wanted to take our little ones away to some great place," said the father, "but we would not allow them. We kept them at home, and we gave them two birthdays, Rosa's on August 4, and Josefa's on March 19, after their patron saints."

In spite of medical predictions, the children thrived. When they were twelve again the doctors expected death, but daily the children grew healthier and healthier.

### Petted by the Empress.

The late Empress Elizabeth heard of the little sisters, and they were sent to Vienna. She kissed them, and patted their cheeks. On each little frock she pinned a brooch, and Rosa and Josefa to-day value these brooches above every other possession.

When the sun shone yesterday afternoon they would remain indoors no longer. They insisted on going out, and they wished to be by themselves in their first drive through London.

## FIRST AND SECOND EDITIONS.

Amazing Difference in Value Shown in a London Sale.

The difference in the value of first and subsequent editions was well exemplified at Sotheby's Rooms yesterday.

A set of the works of Sir Walter Scott, seventy-four volumes, bound in uniform green cloth, for the most part second editions, each bearing on the half-title the autograph signature of Scott, realised £100. Had they been copies of the original edition there is little doubt that even the £800 given for a set last season would have been exceeded.

Another rare work sold was a copy of the fifth edition in quarto of Shakespeare's play, "The Most Excellent and Lamentable Tragedie of Romeo and Juliet," dated 1637, a splendid copy with rough, untrimmed edges, which went for £119.

## Mrs. Maybrick's Life in Prison

EVERY SUNDAY IN THE . . .

"WEEKLY DISPATCH."

GIVE YOUR NEWSMAN YOUR ORDER TO-DAY.



**"RUNAWAY MATCH."**

Short-Lived Romance of an Officer's Wife.

**SCENE IN COURT.**

"A runaway match," "A love marriage." These were the terms applied by Mrs. Jennie Strangways yesterday to the contract into which she entered with Captain John Philip Norman Strangways in 1900.

She was seeking for a dissolution of the contract before Sir Francis Jeune.

She was only eighteen when she met her husband, then a lieutenant eight years her senior, at Ipswich, in 1899. The wedding took place in 1900.

For a while they lived together very happily, and then Captain Strangways was ordered out to South Africa.

Unhappiness began from the time of his return, and was due to the captain's intemperance.

Under the influence of drink Captain Strangways was responsible for the following extraordinary actions, so his wife, a tall, handsome, young lady, dressed in furs, declared when she gave evidence—

He caught hold of a gold chain which was round her neck, twisted it, broke it, and nearly strangled her.

He threatened her with a knife and a revolver. He hit her with a walking-stick and threw a loaf of bread at her.

Judge Rebukes a Lady.

In addition to this he was unfaithful. Mrs. Strangways found a compromising letter signed "Lillian."

As Mrs. Strangways told this part of her story a voice was heard from the middle of the court. "To be locked up" were some of the words in an incoherent outburst.

Everybody looked in the direction whence the voice came. They saw a good-looking young woman, fashionably dressed.

"It is Lillian Temple," said several counsel together, in reply to a stern question from the president: "Who is that woman?"

If Lillian Temple utters another word she will suffer for it," the president then said very grimly. Mrs. Strangways denied, when cross-examined, that she had said to her husband, with reference to a friend of his, "You want me to say that I love Cecil. I do, and I hate you."

"Bullied" by his Wife.

Captain Strangways, who was obviously very nervous, denied that he had been cruel. When he seized the knife and pistol, he said, he had an idea of cutting his own throat. His wife had been bullying him.

At this point a low laugh came from the direction of the former interruption.

The captain also said that he once pushed his wife out of bed for a joke. Both he and she were laughing.

Once when he came back from London, his wife told him that "she knew what he had been up to." He tried to disguise the fact that he had been misbehaving himself, but did not succeed. She said she knew he had been with someone.

Here, again, there was a low, isolated laugh from the body of the court.

While in the witness-box the captain tore a chain from his neck, breaking it, and saying that it was similar to the chain which he broke when worn by his wife. They were having a joke, he said. He apparently broke the chain that he wore in court to show how easily such a chain could be snapped.

The president pronounced a decree nisi, saying that the captain, when he ill-treated his wife, was probably not in a state to remember distinctly what happened.

**CHASTISEMENT FOR A HUSBAND.**

"I want you to chastise him," said a woman who complained to Mr. Lane, K.C., at West London Police Court, yesterday, that her husband wouldn't work.

The Magistrate: Oh, that is startling. You must bring him here if you want me to chastise him (laughter).

The applicant was then granted a summons.

**ECCENTRIC TESTATOR.**

Prefers Twenty-Two Nephews and Nieces to His Son.

Probate cases in which excessive eccentricity is attributed to the dead testator by relatives who do not consider they have been fairly treated in the will have been rather prevalent lately.

Another "eccentric" case came before Sir Francis Jeune yesterday, when the will of the late Mr. Ralph Bulmer, of Leeds, was disputed.

Mr. Bulmer was for many years storekeeper of the North-Eastern Railway, and he died last year, three years after his wife.

His only surviving son, Henry, found himself more or less excluded from the old gentleman's will—only a life interest in certain property was left to Henry—the reversion of the property being left to twenty-two nephews and nieces.

Henry Bulmer has therefore called attention to the following decisions, which he says his father laboured under since the death of Mrs. Bulmer:—

1. That he, Mr. Bulmer, was being poisoned by Mr. Henry Bulmer.
2. That he was being poisoned by his house-keeper.
3. That he was being poisoned by his medical man.
4. That his property was being gradually stolen away.

On behalf of the twenty-two nephews and nieces it is contended that Mr. Bulmer, senior, objected to Mr. Henry Bulmer's domestic arrangements. The latter deserted his wife, it is said, in 1879, and has since lived with another lady.

The hearing was adjourned.

**RAIDED SPLENDOUR.**

Jewellery Worth £10,000 Found in a Suspected House.

Some remarkable facts were brought to light at Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday in connection with the prosecution of Mrs. Annie Rogers, aged thirty-two, and Mary Dunn, her servant, for their conduct of a large house in Davies-street, Berkeley-square.

Mr. Rotton, for the Westminster City Council, stated that Mrs. Rogers paid £250 a year rent for the house, its rateable value being £117. The house was beautifully furnished, and bills found by the police showed that she had recently paid upholsterers sums of £64 and £127.

Most beautiful jewellery, estimated to be worth £10,000, over 750 shares in various companies, stocks of the value of £1,200, and a cheque book were also discovered. Since August 1894 had been drawn from the bank, and an insurance policy showed that a diamond necklace had been insured for £400.

Inspector McKay, who searched the house, found in one room two young women, who gave addresses at St. John's Wood.

Mr. Denman remanded the prisoners for a week, allowing bail.

**FORCED TO CONFESS.**

Stage Manager Brings Unhappiness Into a Home.

A young man, named John Henry Vincent, had a very unhappy tale to tell about his wife to the president of the Divorce Court yesterday.

Mrs. Vincent took in lodgers, and one of the lodgers was the stage manager, Mr. George Dodsworth, from the Shepherd's Bush Empire, next door.

One day Mr. Vincent found his wife's slippers under his lodger's bed.

Coming home unexpectedly on another occasion the young husband forced his way into a room where his wife and the lodger were by lifting the latch with his knife. Then he made them sign a confession.

A decree nisi was granted.

**WARDEN CORRECTS A JUDGE.**

Upon a man surrendering to his bail by stepping from the back of the cart, the Judge said the prisoners should in all such cases be searched.

"That is not according to law, by lord," said the warden.

"Take the man down and search him," rejoined Mr. Justice Bucknill sternly.

**WINK AS GOOD AS A NOD.**

"I suppose a wink can be regarded as an obstruction, but what struck me was that something more tangible was inferred," said Mr. Horace Smith during a case at Westminster Police Court, yesterday, in which Lewis Curd, a carman, was charged with obstructing a constable by winking and nodding to a bookmaker, who thus avoided arrest.

After some discussion the magistrate held that the carman was guilty of the offence, and, on the clerk pointing out that bookmakers were usually fairly wealthy, he fined the defendant 25.

**JUDGE ON TRINKETS.**

Mr. Justice Darling Objects to an American Definition.

Incidentally in the course of the hearing of the action for damages, brought in the King's Bench Division by Mr. Sydney Barnett, a money-lender, against Mr. Lionel Phillips, sheriff of the county of Southampton, for alleged negligence and breach of damages, Mr. Justice Darling turned his attention to the subject of trinkets.

He desired to know the correct definition of such articles.

"I will ask the usher," said his lordship, "to get me a dictionary; but he must not bring me an American one, because no article of American jewellery is worth less than several thousand pounds."

Mr. Shearman, K.C. (for the plaintiff): I believe one definition of a "trinket" is an article of great value in a small compass.

The Judge then read the definitions in Stroud's Judicial Dictionary and other works.

The action against the sheriff had arisen under peculiar circumstances. Mr. Barnett had obtained judgment against a divorced lady, named Mrs. Gertrude Ann Howard, who was living at Bourne-mouth at the house of a Mr. Ernest Day Townsend.

The sheriff's officer put a man in possession, and on the following day Mr. Townsend claimed all the goods with the exception of Mrs. Howard's wearing apparel and trinkets.

After a hearing which occupied most of yesterday the parties agreed to settle the case on terms which were said to be satisfactory to both.

**DIRECTORS CRITICISED.**

Counsel's Strong Indictment of a Company's Titled Chairman.

Very strong criticism was levelled in the Lord Chief Justice's Court, yesterday, against the directors of the London Riverside Cold Storage Co., Ltd.

The remarks came from Mr. A. Abrahams, one of the counsel appearing for Mr. H. Calvert, a retired calico printer, who claims damages for alleged misrepresentation in the company's prospectus, and for alleged breaches of the Companies' Acts of 1900.

If, he said, Lord Kintore, the chairman, had lent his name to the prospectus without taking the trouble to inquire if its statements were true, then he submitted that he was guilty of reckless conduct in allowing them to be put forward to the world.

The hearing was adjourned.

**GAMBLER'S UNHAPPY WIFE.**

Tells How Her Reckless Husband Blackmailed Her.

At the inquest, yesterday, regarding the death of the gambler, John Henry Richard Kramer, who shot himself on Monday in his wife's house, Great Russell-street, Mr. Kramer said she had a lot of trouble with her husband.

"He married me," said the gambler's widow, under false pretences, and two months after the wedding he blackmailed me.

"On Friday last he threatened to shoot me if I did not give him £500."

In relating the story of the tragedy Detective-Inspector Kane, who had gone to serve a warrant on Kramer, said that he warned his officers they had a desperate man to deal with, who would shoot to effect his escape.

The jury returned a verdict that deceased committed suicide while about to be arrested.

**BATTLE OF THE BATHS.**

Nursery Dispute Over Question of Hot or Cold Water.

Much amusement was caused at Westminster Police Court yesterday by the recital of the domestic bickerings which had led to George William Burton, Grosvenor-street, Westminster, being charged with assaulting his wife.

The man's version was that the whole trouble arose because his wife would not get the children ready in time for Sunday-school.

The wife: No; they would be in ample time if he did not insist on giving them a cold bath every morning. I want to give them a warm bath on Saturday evening, like other mothers do, but he will make them have a cold bath. Then he asks the poor little dears if they are warm, and, of course, they say they are to please him.

The magistrate bound the defendant over to keep the peace, advising him to be satisfied with giving the children a cold bath six days a week.

"Lord Brampton once remarked that the whole duty of a policeman was to keep his eyes and ears open, and his mouth shut," said the West London police magistrate yesterday.

**LIBEL BY LEAFLET.**

Sons' Singular Defence of Their Mother's Honour.

**ALLEGATIONS WITHDRAWN.**

"In order to defend the reputation of our mother and our own honour."

Thus three brothers, named Marcham, living at Muswell Hill, in the north of London, justified a remarkable line of conduct which resulted in their being charged at the Old Bailey yesterday with libelling Miss Sarah Ann Goodchild.

Some months ago they circulated in the neighbourhood of their home nearly 2,000 copies of a leaflet which gave prominence to a fac-simile of the marriage certificate of John Marcham and Sarah Janet McBeath at Dalston on October 23, 1875. The text of this leaflet proceeded as follows:—

**PUBLIC NOTICE.**

To our Friends and Neighbours at Muswell Hill.

It has come to our knowledge that a certain female, named Sarah Ann Goodchild, alias Bray, a teacher of music, late of Melrose Villa, Springfield-road, New Southgate, formerly of Kiven-road, Upper Holloway, and now resident at St. James's House, St. James's-lane, Muswell Hill, has alleged that she is married to John Marcham, of the same address, and that Sarah Janet Marcham was not, and is not, his lawful wife.

In order, therefore, to defend the reputation of our mother and our own honour, we publish the above fac-simile.

WILL MARCHAM.  
JOHN N. MARCHAM.  
FRANK MARCHAM.

Mr. Hutton, for the prosecution, explained that the parents of the Marchams were living apart, and their father asked Mrs. Goodchild and her daughter to keep house for him. On the death of Mrs. Goodchild, Miss Sarah Ann Goodchild continued to keep house for him. This arrangement caused considerable disturbance among the children.

In the witness-box Miss Goodchild, who was attractively dressed in black, with a grey felt-hat, emphatically denied that there had been any impropriety between herself and Mr. Marcham.

She was asked by the defendant's counsel whether it was not the case that on the occasion of the wedding of the Prince of Wales in 1893, she went to see the procession with Mr. Marcham, and then went with him into St. James's Park and sat on the grass with his head in her lap?

Miss Goodchild: I don't remember that. Didn't you take out a comb and comb his hair and beard?—No.

At the conclusion of Miss Goodchild's evidence the Recorder asked if it was not possible to settle the case in some way. He thought the best thing that could happen in the interests of both parties was that the imputations should be withdrawn on both sides.

Eventually, after a long discussion, the case was settled on these lines, and the prisoners were discharged.

**FAMILY MURDERED.**

Father Kills His Wife and Children with a Truncheon.

At his house in the Yorkshire town of Mexborough a commercial traveller named Walter Trubshaw yesterday murdered his wife and two children and then cut his own throat.

Between three and four o'clock yesterday morning a neighbour and his wife found Ethel Hill, the Trubshaws' young servant-girl, at their back door appealing for help. They made their way into Scarrington Villa, the Trubshaws' house, and found Mrs. Trubshaw lying on the bedroom floor with her head covered with terrible wounds, while her two-year-old baby and her other child, named Gordon, lay close by, both with similar injuries.

Trubshaw himself was discovered in the bathroom with his throat cut.

The suggested explanation for the crime is that Trubshaw, who had always been a quiet, industrious man, had been upset by the illness of one of his children.

The murders were committed with an old-fashioned police truncheon.

**CHILDREN**  
**TEETHING**  
TO MOTHERS.  
**MRS. WINSLOW'S**  
**Soothing Syrup**  
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING  
Has been used over 50 years by millions of mothers for their children, while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, reduces the gum, always all pain, cures WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA.  
Sold by all Chemists at 1/6 per bottle.

**THINNEST WATCHES**  
IN THE WORLD.  
REDUCED - TO - **25/-** FIVE YEARS' WRITTEN GUARANTEE.  
Sold Elsewhere at £2 10s.  
Blue Oxidized Cases - - Jewelled Lever Movements  
ACCURATE TIMEKEEPERS. Post Free.  
**V. SAMUEL & CO.,**  
26, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.



## INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

At St. George's libraries the Westminster City Council propose to provide books for the blind.

Major Banes, M.P. for South West Ham, is in bed seriously ill, and has cancelled all engagements.

Thomas Johnson, a fireman, accidentally fell 400 yards down the Leigh colliery shaft yesterday and was killed.

Mr. Justice Warrington yesterday made an order to compulsorily wind up the New Zealand Cold Storage Company, Limited.

### BISHOP FOR BIRMINGHAM.

The Bishop of Worcester announced yesterday, at a meeting of the Birmingham Bishopric Committee, that the sum necessary to found a see at Birmingham had been either given or promised.

At or before Easter a Bishop will be duly enthroned.

### DEAN HOLE MEMORIAL.

The Rochester Cathedral pair of bells now increased to eight were rehung yesterday.

The treble bell is in memory of the late Dean Hole. The other new bell and the four that have been recast are in memory of the relatives of Mr. T. H. Ford, who has borne the cost of the restoration of the tower.

### RESERVIST GUARD OF HONOUR.

At the opening of the Gas Exhibition at Earl's Court on Saturday, the Lord Mayor will be received by a remarkable guard of honour.

It will consist of the Army and Navy reservists employed by the various gas companies all over the kingdom, and is a pleasing indication that in at least one field of labour the ex-soldier not only finds a welcome, but is held in high esteem.

### DUCAL PRIZE PIPPINS.

For a collection of fruit, noticeable amongst which were some fine Cellini and Bow Hill pippins, the Duke of Westminster secured a Knightian medal yesterday at the fortnightly show of the Royal Horticultural Society.

Mr. E. W. Gossall, of Stroud, obtained a Banksian medal for a collection of grapes which included two fine bunches of Alicante; and Mr. G. F. Moore, of Burton Water, showed a fine lot of orchids.

## "I Will Introduce It Wherever I Go."

Mr. G. E. CLARKE, Elgin-avenue, London, W., writes: "Received Miniature this morning, and am very pleased with it, especially as the photograph sent to you was taken 17 years ago. Everyone I have shown it to is surprised at the low price. I will introduce it wherever I go."

### YOUR MINIATURE FOR NOTHING.

We are anxious to increase the popularity of this journal through the sale of "Daily Mirror" Miniatures. In order to do this we have decided to present these brilliant little portraits, finished in water colours, free to our readers. All you have to do is to induce six of your friends to give you their photographs and coupons, with payment, and send them on to us. Enclose your own photograph, of which we will do a Miniature free of charge for the trouble taken in collecting the orders.

### A NOVELTY IN XMAS PRESENTS.

Something entirely new in Christmas Presents this year is the Miniature. Until this season the high prices asked for these cherished ornaments has excluded them from the list of popular Yuletide Gifts. By offering them as an advertisement for the "Daily Mirror" we have brought them within the reach of everybody. If you wish to secure one of the "Daily Mirror" Miniatures as a Christmas Gift, you should send off immediately. Owing to the delicate nature of the work and the great care that has to be bestowed on each Miniature, it is impossible for our artists to execute their orders more rapidly than they are doing at present. Remember that it is only as an advertisement for the "Daily Mirror" that we are able to offer you these beautiful little Miniatures finished in water colours and mounted as

## Pendant, 2/11; Brooch, 3/3

(Postage 2d.)

How to Send for the Miniatures.—When sending for the "Daily Mirror" Brooch or Pendant fill in the Coupon below, enclose photograph and postal order crossed Counts and Co., and send it to the Miniature Department, "Daily Mirror" Office, 5, Carmelite Street, E.C.

Please send the "Daily Mirror"

.....(Here state whether you require the Brooch or Pendant.)

Name.....

Address.....

Colour of Hair.....

Colour of Eyes.....

Complexion.....

Dress.....

Call at 45, New Bond Street, London, W., or 2, Carmelite Street, and see one.

By wood-chopping casuals at Lambeth Workhouse made a profit of £131 12s. in the past six months.

Aged ninety, the well-known United Free Church Indian missionary, Dr. Murray Mitchell, has died at Edinburgh.

The London County Council have appointed Dr. F. Rose, British Consul at Stuttgart, as assistant educational adviser, at a salary of £600 a year.

Captain A. J. Campbell, D.S.O., 10th Hussars, has been appointed adjutant to the West Kent (Queen's Own) Imperial Yeomanry, whose headquarters are at Maidstone.

### COMMERCIAL EDUCATION APPEAL.

The Worshipful Company of Leathersellers have again set an example of generosity and appreciation of the work of the London Chamber of Commerce in promoting commercial education by a contribution of fifty guineas to the expenses fund.

In order to meet the current year's expenses in connection with this excellent work a sum of £800 is required, and letters of appeal have been addressed to the City companies, banks, leading merchants, and others to raise the amount.

This movement, which is of civic, national, and Imperial importance, is carried on exclusively in the interests of British commerce.

### FUNERAL OF DR. VINTRAS.

Yesterday took place at Brompton Cemetery the funeral of Dr. Louis Achille Vintras, medical attendant to the General-General of France in London, physician-in-chief to the French Hospital, London, and director of the French Convalescent Home, Brighton.

All the customary rites of the Catholic Church were observed, the first part of the service being conducted in the Church of Our Lady of France, Leicester-square. Amongst those present was His Excellency M. Paul Cambon.

### SERVICES AT SEA.

At the recent Church Congress at Liverpool four merchant captains stated that the revival of the ancient custom of united worship at sea was the one great need of crews, of whatever mixed Christian creeds or nationalities.

During the past few years the practice has been revived in 500 ships by the Missions to Seamen Society of 11, Buckingham-street, Strand, supplying the necessary books.

Each box of books costs 18s., and the society appeals for £200 to meet further demands.

### WALL-PAPER PROFITS.

That the depression in trade has not prevented numerous householders from indulging their tastes in wall-papers is evident from the profit made by the Wall-Paper Manufacturers, Limited.

During the year ended August a profit of £241,792 was made, which enables the shareholders to receive a dividend of 8 per cent., while £30,000 is passed to reserve and £115,514 carried forward.

### FREE LIBRARIES FOUNDER.

Most appropriate is the invitation extended to Mr. Andrew Carnegie to be present at the unveiling of a marble bust of Mr. William Ewart, M.P., in the Great Smith-street library.

Mr. Ewart promoted the first Public Libraries Act which made possible the widely-extended generosity of Mr. Carnegie in aiding municipalities to open libraries.

### PAUPERS' NIGHT OFF.

For some time past some of the male inmates of the Salford Workhouse have been in the habit of breaking out for a few hours in the evening.

Four who were discovered climbing over the wall have been sent to prison for a month, the stipendiary remarking it was monstrous hardworking ratepayers should have to support such idle loafers.

### TIRED OF SHORT SENTENCES.

"I wish you would give me three years, I keep on coming and coming here," remarked Fred Pooley, charged with loitering, at Birmingham.

The clerk admitted that his frequent presence there became quite monotonous, but pointed out that the magistrates could not give him more than three months, which he was awarded.

### NORTH SEA LOST TORPEDO.

Washed up on the beach at Felixstowe a discharged torpedo has brought the lucky finder the usual reward of £5 paid by the Admiralty.

It had been lost from H.M.S. Figsword, of the Harwich flotilla, and measured fourteen feet in length and five feet in circumference.

### MELA CARLA APPLE.

That exquisitely-flavoured apple, the Mela Carla, is to be seen in shops.

It was originally brought from Italy, and was extensively grown in France many centuries ago. Tradition says that it was the favourite fruit of Charlemagne.

### BAPTISED IN A BASIN.

Such is the scarcity of water on the wolds of East Yorkshire that the clergyman at Luttons Ambro Church had to himself bring a bottle of water for the baptism of a baby.

Instead of the font, a small basin was used.

The Rev. H. Bishop, a local Nonconformist minister, was killed in an accident at Dover yesterday.

Prince Francis of Teck left St. Pancras yesterday afternoon for Burton-upon-Trent on a visit to Lord and Lady Burton.

Councillor Mills, J.P., has defrayed the cost of adding to the number of private baths and providing accommodation at the Radcliff Baths.

### BRASS BAND, LIMITED.

Chapel-en-le-Frith, in Derbyshire, is to have a brass band run on up-to-date lines.

It is to be formed by a limited liability company, and the shares are now being actively canvassed for subscribers to 2,000 shares at 10s. each.

### TEA-ROOM DANGERS.

At Hythe the County Court Judge has vindicated the rights of a tea-room customer against a clumsy waitress.

For being scalded by a jug of hot water dropped on his legs a man has recovered £12 5s. damages.

### PRISON FOR SEVENPENCE.

For the second time Mr. Councillor James S. Brunning, of Beckenham, was yesterday conveyed to Wandsworth Prison because he objects to pay an education rate amounting to 7d.

His wife went with him as far as the prison gates.

### TRAM-MEN'S CHAPLAIN.

In celebration of the fact that the Rev. J. Darlington, vicar of St. Mark's, Kennington, has just taken the Oxford Doctorate in Divinity, the L.C.C. Tram-men's Brotherhood, which has been organised by the rev. gentleman, has presented him with a handsomely-framed and illuminated address.

### MOTOR-CYCLE WRECKED.

Through a motor-cycle accident Sidney Flavel, eldest son of the Mayor of Leamington, lies in a critical condition.

He was discovered on a road close to Warwick, insensible, with his jaw and leg broken, and the wrecked machine beside him.

### LIFEBOAT MARCHIONESS.

On the occasion of the half-yearly practice of the Hartlepool lifeboat No. 1, the Marchioness of Londonderry was accepted as a passenger.

Prior to the launch she was photographed with the crew in a cork jacket, and afterwards was permitted to steer and to send off the regulation signals to the shore.

### WHITBY VETERANS.

As a town highly conducive to longevity, Whitby continues to maintain an enviable reputation.

The aggregate ages of six persons who have recently died amount to 463 years, one having reached the age of ninety-four, another eighty, whilst three were well beyond the allotted three score years and ten.

### ALIEN IMMIGRATION.

That the question of alien immigration will form a chief plank in the political platform of the metropolitan Unionist members is indicated by this subject being chosen for the first political discussion of the season at the Constitutional Club to-morrow evening.

Major W. E. Evans-Gordon, M.P. for Stepney, is announced as the opening speaker.

### EAST END SUNDAY.

In his intimate knowledge of the East End the Bishop of London defers to none.

Speaking at Poplar on the question of Sunday observance, he said it was the custom for large masses of the people to stay in bed till twelve o'clock, from one o'clock to three to get what was known as "a wet," to take tea at five, and to spend the rest of the evening visiting a few friends.

### ACCIDENT TO A. A. CHASE.

Mr. Albert Adelbert Chase, a well-known motor cyclist of Amersley, lies in the Norwood Cottage Hospital, suffering from serious injuries.

He was riding a motor cycle to Dulwich Wood Park, when, through one of the wheels clogging, he was thrown on to his head.

When picked up he was unconscious, and his recovery will take some time.

### SPANISH PRISONER AGAIN.

Under the name of Antonio Diaz, who desires to be sent despatched to Madrid, the Spanish prisoner is now being extensively attempted in Derbyshire.

Needless to say no money should under any circumstances be sent to free a prisoner from gaol in the hope of receiving a share in a mythical fortune.

### MIDDLESEX BAR MESS.

Mr. Charles Mathews will preside at the next dinner of the Middlesex and North London Sessions Bar mess, which will take place on Thursday, December 8, at the Trocadero Restaurant.

Among the guests invited to be present are Sir Ralph Littler, K.C., Sir W. Quayle Jones, M.C., Mr. McConnell, K.C., Mr. Loveland-Loveland, K.C., Sir F. Cory-Wright, Sir R. Nicholson, Sir A. Reynolds, Sir Albert de Rutzen, and the various metropolitan police magistrates.

## SCHOOL OF ART SOLD.

### Professor Herkomer's Academy Realises £1,300.

It is not often that the public have a chance of bidding for a school of art, hung with sketches by the pupils of a great master.

Consequently there was a big crowd in the Auction Mart, Tottenham Yard, yesterday, when the Herkomer School of Art at Bushey, Herts, was put up to be bid for.

The property consists of a specially-designed range of buildings, including four lofty studios, surrounded by smooth green lawns, fringed with trees and shrubs, and artistic cloisters, supported by stone columns.

"But the great attraction of the place," said the auctioneer, "is undoubtedly the presence of these sketches on the walls—that is, of course, to the artistic mind. Some of these are thrown off in the inspiration of the moment, others again are carefully-considered productions."

Bidding was brisk, the final bid, £1,300, being made by Mr. E. H. Cuthbertson, a stockbroker. A handsome antique, oak refectory, designed by Sir Christopher Wren and executed by Grinling Gibbons, which, twenty-five years ago, was removed from St. Matthew's Church, Friday-street, E.C., to the school, was sold for £650.

## THE CITY.

### Markets Steadier—All Nervousness on the Money Position Disappears—Rush for Japanese Loan.

CAPITAL COURT, Tuesday Evening.—Stock markets steadied down to-day. Any little nervousness that was observable yesterday seemed to have quite disappeared. People seemed to get a new idea of the position, and found nothing to startle or frighten investors, and nothing either of an adverse nature in the political world. The immediate result was that Consols fell no further, and even hardened a little at the finish, and after a dull opening Home Rails began to improve. The foggy morning was the real reason why Home Rails showed weakness at first. Brokers and dealers who arrived at their offices an hour or so late were in the mood to say that railway traffic must suffer, but with a glimpse of the sun all the pessimism vanished with the fog. The markets, in fact, were almost as interesting to-day as they were uninteresting yesterday. In several directions there is quite an outburst of activity.

In the Home Railway group they are talking a good deal about various projects. The Hull and Barnsley amalgamation rumours are still in the air, though nobody knows anything for certain. Some think it will be taken over by three leading lines. Traffic did not make a very good return for the week. The Eastern showed £1,200 up, the Metropolitan £23 up, but the South-Eastern-Chatham £1,883 down. Dover "A" was adversely affected by the latest return. There was more disposition to talk of possibilities of growing traffic for the leading lines. Great Central descriptions were strongly to the fore, and all sorts of rumours were current.

American Rails were rather better. The breakdown of the telegraphic system in the vicinity of New York seemed to be forgotten, and in one or two directions, notably Steels and Southern Pacifics, the wirepullers were busy. New York was busy, and there was more to take a rather more cheerful view of things, after being a little pessimistic at first.

### Argentine Prospects.

Canadian Rails were fairly firm, especially Canadian Pacifics. The new share scrip is in the hands of shareholders to-day. Believers in the new Canadian Pacific are the next harvest of the new options in Romania, securing the right to take them at current prices in January. This caused Rosarios to jump to 98½, and gave a good tonic to Argentine Rails. The recovery was due to the President of the Mexican Central road having said that his company had no intention to cut freight rates, and that the railway was to be returned to the Mexican Government to consent to higher rates.

The Japanese loan lists were closed at noon, and the issue was heavily over-subscribed by twelve times. There are fears, however, that a very large proportion indeed of the applications have been on behalf of people who merely want to invest in consequence. The total number of applicants for membership who desire to evade the new regulations, and so have applied beforehand, is no fewer than 666.

### New Stock Exchange Rules.

A lot of interest is taken on the Stock Exchange in the new rules as to entrance, which are coming into force. It is said that at least one leading member of the committee may resign in consequence. The total number of applicants for membership who desire to evade the new regulations, and so have applied beforehand, is no fewer than 666.

Anglo-American Telegraphs, which have been in such speculative favour recently, dropped back to 124, but rallied later to 131. There is some speculation in the telegraph divisions. Fine Spinners were weak on the dividend of only 4 per cent.

After opening dull, much confidence was shown in the Kafr market, and prices began to improve. City and Suburbs came into special favour, and Goldfields, Charterred, and the new East Rand shares were all prominent. The Rhodesian gold output is rather disappointing. The October figures showed £4,940,000, which is substantially less than a month ago. Finally Kafr became rather dull. Generally speaking, the other mining markets were uncertain. The Stratton's Independence report gives no sign of justification for the recent holding of prices, and it is not surprising to find them declining again. Egyptians were taken in hand.

In a day or two will appear the prospectus of the Piccadilly Hotel, Limited, the issue consisting of £600,000 per cent. First Mortgage Debenture stock at par. The hotel profits and shop rentals are estimated at £81,500, and the value of the property on completion, exclusive of furniture, is no greater than £100,000. Mr. Robert Vigers at £1,046,000. There are also to be offered 20,000 5½ per cent. Cumulative Preference shares of £3 each.



## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business  
Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are in—  
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## Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1904.

THE WRONG KIND OF  
PATIENCE.

**F**OG has an effect upon character. It brings out a man's real qualities. His true nature comes to the surface.

Some people use bad language about fog. We are sorry to notice that the "Times" gives way to this failing. It spoke yesterday of the "hygrometric condition of the air." The "Times" should not forget this is a Christian country.

Other people are amused by fog. They enjoy losing their way and getting their lungs coated with slime. Cheerful souls! "Anything for a change" is their motto. They are the kind of people who would treat "moving" as a joke, and regard an earthquake with equanimity.

Upon a very few such a fog has brooded over London at intervals during the past three days produces the sort of effect it would have upon a German or an American. It sets them wondering why a remedy for this curse of all great cities in these islands—and of the capital above all others—has never been seriously tried.

Many people have proposed remedies. Sir Oliver Lodge says fogs can be dispersed by electrical discharges. Other inventors have suggested means of raising winds which would break up the foul vapours.

If we all had our houses heated by gas and our cooking done in the same way there would soon be no fog to speak of. If we were obliged by law or County Council regulations to have smoke-consuming stoves, even that would mitigate the horror to some extent. But at present the attitude of the mass of people towards fog does not suggest that anything will ever be done.

They look upon it as a natural, unpreventable evil, on a level with overcrowding on local railways, or the mediæval slowness and inconvenience of omnibuses. They just plod through it with patient, hopeless eyes. They are too lethargic, too apathetic to make a fuss about it, and seek for a better state of things.

That is the character of the typical Londoner of to-day—a poor, tired, pale-faced, round-backed "townee," without enough energy even to grumble at an evil which could easily be cured.

## "MISGUIDED CHARITY."

In another column appears a letter from an Ipswich correspondent about the Needham Penny Bank failure, which explains why no fund has been started. Among an enormous number of others which have reached us, many enclosing money, we select for publication the following. Its moral is of general application, and it expresses a view for which there is much to be said. The writer, a well-known public man, merely signs himself "Practical." He says:—

The proposal that a popular subscription be opened for the victims of Maw's Penny Bank is thoroughly vicious.

While I have every sympathy for these poor people, I must urge that men and women should be forced, as a salutary lesson, to suffer for their own mistakes.

If people are allowed to expect the public to reimburse them on every occasion when a bank fails or a Jabez Balfour runs away with their savings, how will you ever develop their intelligence and prudence?

The victims of this penny bank failure fill a useful rôle in life—they teach other people to try and place their savings in banks that won't fail—just as the ragged, starving men and women on the Thames Embankment preach a daily sermon on the necessity for frugality and toil.

I suggest that instead of subscribing for the savings bank victims work be found for those of them who need it.

Think over what "Practical" says. There is sound sense in it, though at the same time we still think in this particular case a fund, if it should be really required, would do very little harm.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

A lonely man is either a saint or a devil.—*Robert Burton.*

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

**L**ORD ERROLL, who has been appointed by the King to attend on King Carlos during his visit to England, is a fine, soldierly-looking man, a little on the far side of fifty. For several years he commanded the Blues, and during the South African war he served on the staff of Lord Roberts. In Scotland he takes precedence of the whole of the Scottish nobility by virtue of his position as Hereditary Lord High Constable.

One of his residences is the famous Slains Castle, in Aberdeenshire, which stands facing the North Sea. Many a nobility has been a visitor in bygone days at Slains. Dr. Johnson, with Boswell, is said to have been a guest on one occasion, and complained bitterly at being kept awake by the roaring of the waves beneath his window, and also by the smell of the "sea-fowls' feathers" with which his pillow was stuffed.

That Mrs. Arthur Paget should have been obliged to leave London for Berlin yesterday to continue the treatment after her accident is very hard luck just at the moment that one of her pet schemes for raising money for the London Hos-

pitals is coming into active discussion. The idea is a great tournament on the lines of the famous Eglington Tournament, which took place soon after Queen Victoria's accession. The cost on that occasion was over £30,000. If the new version is to yield a profit, and the King has only granted his patronage on the understanding that it does so, much more will have to be spent.

All the participants at the Eglington Tournament and many of the spectators were dressed in mediæval costumes, but the effect was rather spoiled during the first two days by rain, for many of the mediæval ladies sheltered themselves and their finery under nineteenth century umbrellas. For the present performance it is suggested that Olympia should be chartered, but that would be hardly less anachronistic than the umbrellas.

One of M. Mæterlinck's best plays, translated by his best translator, is now to be seen at the Court Theatre. It belongs to the period when M. Mæterlinck was a little more mystic than he is now. He has now become quite robust in appearance, and quite normal in his occupations. His

later plays have dealt with real people in the real world. He himself studies bees in his pretty garden, not very far from Paris. And, more surprising still, he is a keen motorist, and has written a kind of philosophy of the motor-car, to show that the much-abused vehicle is quite poetical and mysterious after all.

M. Mæterlinck married a charming and very artistic lady—Madame Georgette Leblanc. She has sung at the opera in Paris, also in drawing-rooms, both there and in London, and has invented an original method of rendering her husband's poems. She sits, dressed in scarlet, in an old high-backed chair, and with a large mirror in front of her. You listen to the weird songs and watch the reflection of Madame Leblanc in the mirror; it is like listening to a shadow singing. A similar effect was aimed at by the French company which first brought Mæterlinck over to England. They played him behind a gauze veil, which was drawn across the proscenium, and the Mæterlinck of those days was delighted.

Father Bernard Vaughan, who has organised the charity concert for to-morrow evening, has had a very exciting career for one of his calling. He has had more experience, probably, of the East End than anyone else in London. He used to spend almost all his time living the dreary life of East Enders in a street off the Commercial-road, where he had one room, and used it for kitchen, sitting, and dining rooms. He cooked his own dinners, and walked all day amongst the most obscure and dangerous quarters in London.

Father Vaughan has not been unduly saddened by his East End life. He is full of humour, and likes going about amongst the cleverest people. Last at Trinity College, Cambridge, he was seen gazing at a Holbein portrait of Henry the Eighth. "What would you, Father, as a Jesuit, do if his Majesty stepped out of the canvas?" asked a friend. And the Father promptly replied: "I should request the ladies to leave the room."

Father Bernard Vaughan has secured the services of Madame Adeline Patti for his concert. Madame Patti still sings magnificently, and says that she owes this eternal youthfulness of voice to her Spartan discipline. She has always lived on the plainest food and sacrificed all delicate living to the care of an organ which has brought her an immense fortune and the friendship of all the notable people of her time.

Curious stories are told of what Patti has given up for her voice's sake. The old Emperor William of Germany once asked her to accompany him on an early morning walk. Madame Patti sent back the following message: "I cannot get up in the morning and tire myself, tell him—not for worlds." That is plain speaking to an Emperor, but you can be plain-spoken if you have a voice like Madame Patti's.

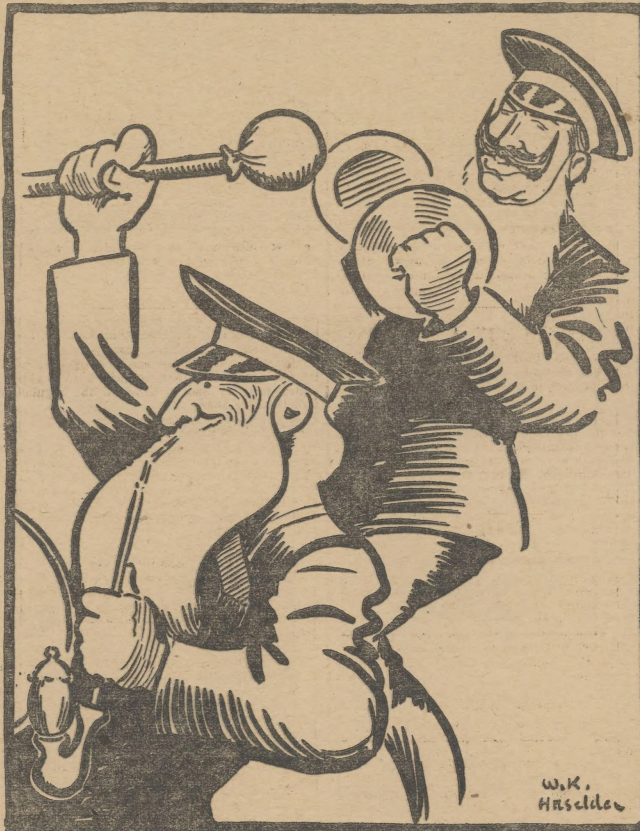
The Bishop of London has quaint ways of expressing himself sometimes, but when he said that just as one goes to York for hams, one must go to the East End of London for curates, he knew well what he was talking about. He knows the East End intimately, and he had to find it out by hard work. There was no encouragement from his parishioners to pay visits. He had not only to learn but to practice what he describes as "the foot and door trick." It is ruinous to the boot and sometimes hurts the toe, but it consists in rapidly passing the foot in the moment the door is opened by a slit."

When he did get an entry into the houses he found that ignorance was his greatest enemy. He was surprised, for instance, to hear, after he had become Bishop of London that he got £10,000 for merely reading the lessons in St. Paul's Cathedral on Sundays. One of the main objections to the Bible in the East End he found, too, was that it had been written in Greek, from which fact many of his parishioners drew the firm conviction that it could never have been meant for people who spoke English.

The Marchioness of Londonderry has been trying one of the lifeboats at Hartlepool. She dressed in the regulation jacket, watched the boat carefully, and learnt enough to be able to steer it back to shore without assistance. This is only a small sidelight on her as a sportswoman. She is fond of motoring, and rides a good deal near her Irish home, Mount Stewart. There Lord and Lady Londonderry go every autumn and entertain their innumerable friends. A lot of fox-hunting goes on at Mount Stewart, and Lord Londonderry has revived the ancient hunt breakfasts, which are given in the large banquetting hall of the house.

Many will learn with regret that General Lew Wallace, famous in England, above all, as the author of "Ben Hur," lies very seriously ill at home. General Wallace wrote his famous book when he was Governor of New Mexico. He has also served the United States as Minister to Turkey, and his observation of the East he no doubt found useful in writing his Eastern romance. General Wallace objected strongly to the idea of his book, with its sacred associations, being dramatized. But he consented at last, and his reading version submitted to him, and "Ben Hur" was produced at Drury Lane, where all spectacular dramas flourish.

## A CONVERT THE GENERAL WOULD LIKE TO MAKE.



General Booth has just begun a Salvation Army mission in Berlin. What a triumph it would be to enlist the Emperor William as a recruit!

## A WOMAN OF THE HOUR. DICKENS ON LONDON FOG.

## Queen Amelia of Portugal.

"I DEARLY love England," she has said. If she loves England half as much as Portugal loves her, she must love England well indeed. Still quite a young woman—she is two years younger than her husband, and he is only just over forty—she has given all her energy to earning the love of her subjects. There is no charity, no good work, in which she does not take a share.

The sick of Lisbon bless her each day, for she has founded, and maintains, a free dispensary for their needs, and there are few days on which she does not pay a visit to see how the work is going on.

In her own home, too, she works hard. She is her husband's constant adviser; she is a devoted mother. All household affairs, all expenditure, come under her intelligent care. She works harder than any of her subjects.

And she is a keen sportswoman, sharing in full her husband's love of the open air, but always ready to give up her own pleasure to help others. Strangely enough, both she and her husband celebrate their birthdays on the same day—the 28th of September.

## A Vivid Description from "Bleak House."

**F**OG everywhere. Fog up the river, where it flows among green aits and meadows; fog down the river, where it rolls defiled among the tiers of shipping, and the waterside pollutions of a great (and dirty) city.

Fog on the Essex marshes, fog on the Kentish heights. Fog in the eyes and throats of ancient Greenwich pensioners, wheezing by the firesides of their wards; fog in the stem and bowl of the afternoon pipe of the wrathful skipper, down in his close cabin; fog cruelly pinching the toes and fingers of his shivering little 'prentice boy on deck.

Chance people on the bridges peeping over the parapets into a nether sky of fog, with fog all round them, as if they were up in a balloon, and hanging in the misty clouds.

Gas looming through the fog in divers places in the streets, much as the sun may, from the spongy fields, be seen to loom by husbandmen and ploughmen. Most of the shops lighted two hours before their time—as the gas seems to know, for it has a haggard and unwilling look.



# THROUGH THE CAMERA LENS

## DOWIE AS AN APOSTLE.



Dr. Dowie, the "Profit," in his new robes as an apostle, his latest assumed title.

## A POETESS OF THIRTEEN.



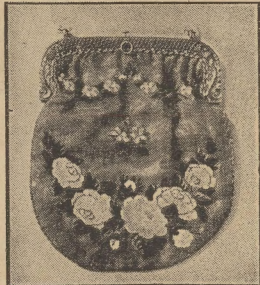
Miss Violet Firth, the thirteen-year-old poetess, of Queen's Gate-gardens, who has just published a book of her own verses, entitled "Violets."

## A THIRTY-MILE CAB RACE.



The start for the thirty-mile cab race just held in Paris. The distance had to be covered at a trot, galloping being prohibited. It is now proposed to hold a similar race for cabmen in London, to discover the staying-powers of the London cabhorse.

## WORKED BY A PRINCESS. BALTIC OUTRAGE INQUIRY



A bag of gold-tissue worked by the Duchess of York and Albany, Princess Royal of Prussia, in 1800. It is now being exhibited at the Decorative Needlework Society's Exhibition.

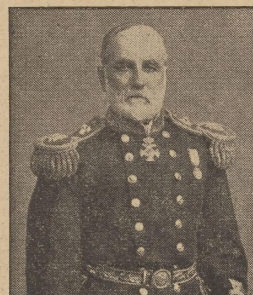


Mr. Butler Aspinall, K.C., who is assisting Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge at the Board of Trade inquiry which opened yesterday into the Baltic Fleet outrage in the North Sea. Over forty witnesses will be called to give evidence.

## £100 GAME-CKOCK.



Mr. R. G. Heaton Cockerel modern game-cock, which has taken first and special prizes at the Poultry Exhibition. This bird is valued at £100.—(Cartwright.)



Sir Cyprian Bridge, who is conducting the Board of Trade inquiry at Hull.—(Photograph by Maull and Fox.)



TO BE MA



Rev. Hubert Stanley Darbyshire, vicar of Mick daughter of the Rev. E. W. and Mrs. Callinson.

## THE WONDERFUL BOHEMIAN TWIN



The Misses Rosa and Josefa Blazek, the Bohemian twins, who are joined together physically, at the age of six. They will shortly appear on the London music-hall stage.

## A ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.



Miss Evelyn Nesbit, the beautiful young model whose marriage is reported to Mr. Harry Thaw brother of the Countess of Yarmouth, great against the wishes of Mr. Thaw's family.





RIED TO-DAY.



rown, Methley, Leeds, and Miss M. Sophia Lucy, eldest of Ilfracombe, whose marriage takes place to-day.

### CATERING BY BICYCLE.

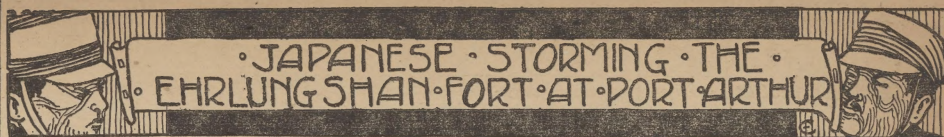


A messenger-boy of Los Angeles, California, delivering luncheons on his bicycle. This novel method of catering may soon be seen in London.

### "THE UGLIEST WOMAN IN LONDON."



Miss Henrietta Watson, who is playing the title-rôle in the "Ugliest Woman in London" at Terriss's Theatre, Rotherhithe. Miss Watson remains with her face covered with a heavy veil during the progress of the piece until the last scene.



According to the latest advices from the Far East, there has been some very severe fighting round Port Arthur. The wide Russian trenches before Erhlungshan and Sorgshushan forts have now been captured by the Japanese, and the heavy guns are out of action. The Erhlung garrison took refuge in a bomb-proof shelter, but a Japanese shell pierced the roof.



AUTHORS ON THEIR OWN PLAYS.—II.

Mr. Alfred Sutro on Yesterday's Masterlinck Production.

The version of the little masterpiece by Maurice Masterlinck, which is to be seen during this week and next at Court Theatre matinees, we owe to Mr. Alfred Sutro, the author of "The Walls of Jericho." In this article Mr. Sutro gives us an appreciation of his friend's work, which no one can be more competent than he is to discuss and interpret to an English audience.

"Aglaivaine and Selysette" differs only from modern stage productions in its setting and environment. The theme is as old as the theatre itself; it is one that has appealed to every dramatist—the story of the two women and the one man.

But Masterlinck has approached it with a strange aloofness; he has, one almost might say, shown a passionate desire to solve it, he has even seen the solution; and then, torn down from his philosophical attitude by the poignancy of things, he has been compelled, against his will, to end it in tragedy; the "beauty" that he foresees had to yield before the simple love of the child-wife, who sacrifices herself in order that the other two may be happy.

Aglaivaine, the glorious woman who comes one knows not whence, the woman who has known bitter sorrow and has proven to believe that beauty is the aim and end of life, and that the tranquil existence of Melander and Selysette than she finds herself irresistibly drawn towards the man in whom she recognises a kindred spirit and a mind that can sympathise most deeply with her own.

THE LOVE THAT KILLS.

They love each other, these two, and are proud of their love; for it is so spiritual, so divorced from the desires and aspirations of commoner clay, that they tell themselves that Selysette, little Selysette, will soon triumph over her petty jealousy.

But, to the simple, childlike faith of Selysette there can be no division of love; she cannot trifle with paradoxes, magnificent phrases having no meaning for her; innocent of all suspicion, blaming no one, she can only feel that she separates from each other these two who are so much wiser, so much nobler and loftier, than she. Therefore, taking infinite precautions that the truth shall never be known, harbouring never a bitter thought within her, giving all her heart and soul to her love, the woman who has robbed her of what was to her precious in life, she throws herself from the battlements of a ruined tower, and dies, that the others may be happy.

That is the play. Its setting, a castle—where, one knows not and need not care to. Its period—it has no period, nor does this matter, for the theme is of all time—the characters—a grandmother, a little child, and these unhappy three.

THE BEAUTY THAT BRINGS DISASTER.

With these materials the poet shows us elemental human nature in the toils, men and women deluding themselves with false ideals, and recognising when it is too late, that they have gone astray. "I see," cries Aglaivaine, "that life refuses to conform to our plans, be they never so beautiful!" And Melander, in his despair, curses the mind that craves for too much beauty, curses the beauty that brings disaster with it.

There are no symbols here, no veiled mysticism, nothing that he who runs may not read. Masterlinck, the poet, whose early years were spent among the flowers and canals of Ghent, has his own method of depicting the lives he sees, and makes no effort to conform to the ideas of others. He is not a realist; he does not etch his figures on the canvas—rather they float, a trifle nebulous, seen through a heavy veil. But, in their thoughts, in their actions, in the motives that underlie them, in their reasoning, their hopes and fears, they are strangely human, and their souls are laid so bare before us that we are almost afraid to see them.

This man who writes for the stage and cares not one jot for any stage-manager's canon, yet arrives, by his own strange method, at a sudden truth that others, for all their craft, pursue all their lives in vain.

ALFRED SUTRO.

THE "OVERSEAS MAIL."

Paper Which Will Reach Every Corner of the Empire.

Friday, November 25, will see the first number of the Overseas Edition of the "Daily Mail," the paper which will help to link up the Empire. Published each week, it will contain all the most important home and foreign news, the principal leading articles and reviews which have appeared in the "Daily Mail" during the preceding week, and a special Review of the Week's Events.

The method of distribution is delightfully simple for the subscriber. All that is necessary is to send 5s., for a year's subscription, and the address of the person to whom it is to be sent. The rest is in the hands of the "Daily Mail."

It would be hard to find a better Christmas present, even if only from a selfish point of view in the first place, it is cheap, and in the second, the recipient will be reminded of the donor each week of the year.

THIS WEEK'S BOOKS.

WHAT TO READ, WHAT TO BUY, AND WHAT TO AVOID.

THE STORY OF A RED-DEER.  
By the Hon. J. W. Fortescue. Macmillan. 2s.  
The life history of an Exmoor red-deer, who passes his days, before he falls a victim to the hounds, in learning the animal law of the moor from the other wild beasts, birds, and fishes.

As is, of course, quite right, these Devonshire beasts, or rather some of them, speak the dialect of the moor, but it is rather hard to see by what reasoning the author makes others speak good English.

GROVE'S DICTIONARY OF MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.  
Edited by Fuller Maitland. Macmillan.  
Only the first volume (one guinea) of five so far. The most unexpected people seem to have been musketeers as their records show, and even the piano-organ, and the bagpipes are included as musical instruments. The piano-organ, which appears under the heading automatic appliances, we are told, comes from Italy, and is valued at from £16 to £100. Unluckily, there is no great hope that it will become dearer or stop in its native country.

THE MASTER OF MADRONO MILLS.  
By Iza Duffus Hardy. Digby Long. 3s. 6d.  
The echo of a scandal. A man and woman, whose names have been bandied about through the world's Press as the principal sinners in a smart society scandal, meet unexpectedly in an American busway station. Of course they are innocent, but that does not prevent their reputations intruding upon their love affairs. The men, with one exception, are of the nice clean English globe-trotting type. The exception is an American, and distinguished as such by wearing a coloured shirt and "truculent jack-boots." The phrase has struck the author as so happy, that it is repeated at intervals.

"ATOMS OF EMPIRE."

Mr. Cutcliffe Hyne's Exciting Book of Short Stories.

A good book of short stories, which, as the name indicates, are gathered from all quarters of the globe. The first story, which deals with the secret history leading up to the annexation of some native territory on the West Coast of Africa, has the added merit of being instructive, while the one which tells of the destruction of London by fire, at a moment when the fire-mains are all frozen and the flames fanned by a furious gale, rivals Mr. H. G. Wells at his best. The story of a negro lynching in America would seem impossible, only the author vouches for the truth of the main incidents. One is thankful that the Empire in that instance is not the British one. (Macmillan. 6s.)

THE INVISIBLE PLAYMATE AND V. V. HER BOOK.  
By William Canton. Hodder and Stoughton. 3s. 6d.  
It is just two hundred and thirty odd pages of rhapsody on the subject of a baby girl. Much of it is dull, but the rest of it is sweetly fascinating. The quaint questions she asks, her amusing outlook on life, the gradual development of her thinking power—she must have been rather precocious, by-the-by—as she grows to the great age of six, and must delight anyone who cares for children. She is so sweet that one feels confident she must have been divinely pretty.

"AN ISLAND LOVE STORY."

Mr. George Griffith's Story of a Missionary and a Parrot.

A story of the South Seas, forty years ago, when "blackbirding"—in other words, legitimised slave-hunting—still went on. A masterful young missionary of the "muscular Christian" type forces his way into an island where he is not wanted by the other whites. They take violent measures to get rid of him, but plague breaks out on the island, and, of course, he proves a hero, and his opponents curs. The rest of the book is principally made up of bad language (always modestly expressed by a —) in the mouths of a remarkable parrot and tough sailors. This accomplished bird, who goes by the name of Gee-dee, swears in several languages, and even recites whole poems. (F. V. White. 6s.)

HESTER WRAY.  
By Dora Russell. Digby Long. 6s.  
A very ordinary story of a lost will, told by a woman, and with a very feminine touch throughout. The men are all handsome, according to feminine ideals, and have each two women in love with them. The cover is good.

BRADY OF BUCKHOLT.  
By Edmund White. Blackwood. 6s.  
An agricultural novel of the type to tempt the City workman back to the land—for a time. It glosses over the bucolic farm labourer and emphasises the small farmer, who has owned his land for many generations and is only second in position to the squire. Even the haymakers talk in epigrams, and interlard their sentences with "mistress" and "master." What a pity country life is not as the author pictures it.

THE PENNY BANK FAILURE.

Since your excellent leading article appeared, suggesting a fund for the sufferers, it has become known in Ipswich that Mr. Maw's relatives and his fellow-Quakers are likely to raise the money to meet his liabilities.

This, of course, they certainly ought to do. A fund raised now would relieve them from their obligation. So nothing is being done in the neighbourhood, and, if I may counsel you, I should say for the present "hold your hand."

Ipswich, November 14. ON THE SPOT.

[Inquiries confirm our correspondent's view. For the present we shall leave the idea in abeyance. All the money that has been already sent to us will be returned as soon as possible. Our numerous correspondents on the subject must accept our thanks for their prompt sympathy.—Ed. *Daily Mirror*.]

DO MIRACLES HAPPEN?

Let Father Ignatius perform a miracle once more. Only this time let him do it, not in front of hysterical crowds and people convinced beforehand, but before a chosen body of scientists and experts. Then we will believe in miracles.

St. Ives, Cornwall. BASIL CROMWELL.

Your "Scientist," in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, thinks he disposes of miracles by saying that they are "violations of natural law." Nobody ever said they were not. But to add "therefore they cannot take place" is a deliciously inconsequent conceit. The conception of a miracle rests entirely on the supernatural, on something above nature. That an intervention from some source beyond nature is impossible can never be proved, any more than infinity can be conceived, or a "Scientist" can be convinced that it cannot.

R. J.  
Elm Park-gardens, S.W.

A JUDGE ON LADIES' HATS.

It is quite evident that however high the standard of Mrs. Justice Grantham's intelligence is, he certainly knows little or nothing about millinery, and it is next to blasphemous to say that the profits on ladies' hats are 500 per cent.

If Mr. Justice Grantham would start a millinery business he would realise the fact that the profits on this much-abused luxury are by many hundreds short of 500 per cent.

Gresham Hotel, Dublin. AN INDIGNANT MILLINER.

MRS. LANGTRY IN FARCE.

The "Jersey Lily" in a Comic Play of Divorce and Reconciliation.

Mrs. Langtry is playing at the Camden Theatre this week the "light comedy" by Mr. Percy Fendall, which has been such a success in America. "Mrs. Dering's Divorce" proves to be an amusing little piece.

Mrs. and Mr. Dering are about to divorce when the play begins. They have both spent more money than they possess; they are getting into debt, and their sad condition will be realised when we say that the cook has just given notice. Besides this, they are always quarrelling.

So they divorce. By doing so they are freed from debt, because Mrs. Dering's mother is rich, and she consents to pay everything if the divorce is effected.

When all is over with her husband, Mrs. Dering puts on black and lives as a widow. This does not prevent her from finding another admirer. Nor does Mr. Dering remain quite disconsolate. He meets and becomes engaged to a very "strong-minded" lady named Miss Verner.

The rest of the play shows how Miss Verner decides, after all, not to marry, but to induce the divorced pair to make it up, which they do quite willingly.

Mrs. Langtry and Mr. Paul Arthur keep the ball in the air quite smartly, and find their efforts highly appreciated by Camden Town.

AN EXPENSIVE CAPRICE.

Leading Lady's Obstinance Benefits an Author at Her Manager's Expense.

A Paris manager has just had to pay £400 because his leading lady was too capricious to play a certain part which he had promised she should play.

It was the Gynasme Theatre, which bound itself over to produce a piece with Mme. Simone le Bary in the leading rôle. Soon after madame had begun to learn this rôle she declared that nothing would make her act it.

The manager pleaded. The manager stormed. The manager threatened. The manager pointed out what loss it would be to him. All to no purpose. Madame, for some unknown reason—a woman's reason—remained obdurate.

"What can I do?" asked the manager of the Judges. "I cannot compel her to act."

All the Judges said was that he ought to know what women were in business matters, and that he must pay up.

Publishers' Announcements.

Macmillan and Co.'s List.

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# THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

By Andrew Loring, "Mr. Smith of England."

## CHAPTER XVII.

### Her Husband's Honour.

Miss Miriam Elton's methods differed considerably from those of her late father. He, for instance, would not have tiptoed to the window and have watched a departing "client," following the movements of the latter so long as the eye could reach. Yet this is what Miss Elton did after Mordant left. Then she walked up and down the room in a pretty state of perturbation; and at last she reluctantly admitted that she felt ashamed of herself. As the young lady was one who desired to know the reason of things, she began resolutely to trace this extraordinary sensation to its source.

That sense of patriotism, that consciousness of being a benefactress to those residents in Asia Minor, whom she called her people, had buoyed her up in the contemplation of all difficulties which she might meet. Her sense of filial love had made almost welcome to her the certainty that she would suffer under contumely, as her father had suffered. The spirit of martyrdom for his sake, for the sake of her country, had taken possession of her soul. She had seen herself marching as coldly, as indifferently, along her isolated path, as her father had marched. Now, at her first meeting with her first "client," she found herself troubled, in doubt.

She was very angry with the intruder who had so innocently aroused these unexpected and unwelcome anxieties.

"He dared to look at me like that," she cried half aloud, as she stamped her little foot. The look which she so resented, which rankled so deeply, was the momentary glance of half-disguised indolent contempt which had flashed from Mordant's eyes in those instants in which he believed the instinct of the money-lender was coming to the surface in the girl.

Her cheek flamed as she recalled his expression. Her humiliation was appalling to herself. She felt as though this impertinent, laughing giant, whom she had been so eager to aid for Gertrude Gascoyne's sake, had almost ruined her projected plan of self-sacrifice.

Hughie Mordant's casual visit had made, in fact, a profound and lasting impression upon this young girl, had caused her, for the first time, to entertain a doubt as to whether the end justified the means.

"What is he to Gertrude Gascoyne?" she asked herself, and then she wondered what she thought the question. "What is it to me?" she thought. "He is a client—that's all."

His, how easy it was to be face the pages of that singular ledger which summed up the characteristics of men. How all this changed when she came into contact with the incarnation of one of those lifeless pages, with a living human being; that human being with all his weaknesses and faults, still a gentleman, one whose kindly, unselfish soul could be seen beneath the careless, almost reckless indifference of manner. He had impressed her, as he impressed everybody, as one to whom a mean thought, a petty action, would be impossible. That was why the man's unconscious censure stung so deeply.

"She loves him," she said to herself; "her words, her manner, told me. She intended to tell me. She wished me to have the strongest reasons for helping him as much as I could. And he—no, he cannot love her. He would not be wasting his time, throwing his life away without a struggle, talking about going away, if he cared for her in the least."

She came to the same inevitable conclusion. It could not be that Hugh Mordant was in love with Gertrude Gascoyne.

"I did not tell him some things I ought to have told him," she thought at last, about those cases. He talks to one about legal etiquette. He tells me that as a barrister he can only receive instructions, as he calls it in his silly jargon, from solicitors. Such rules are ridiculous. If I need advice, and I choose to get it from a barrister, of course he will give it to me."

She sat down and dashed off a hasty note to Hugh Mordant, asking him if he would kindly call the next afternoon at three o'clock. Let her think that she wished to see him about his paltry debt, she was careful to explain that she needed the unbiased advice of somebody in whom she could place confidence.

Then this impulsive young lady went carefully over her papers, in order to select the cases in which she imagined she was eager for the opinion of this brilliant barrister, who had never held a brief, whose indolence was the despair of those who wished him well, whose habits were the byword of those who had once been his companions and associates.

It was thus that Miss Elton began her career as a hard-hearted and relentless money-lender. It was just as she had finished her selection of the cases which were to occupy the keen brain of Mr. Hugh Mordant, that she was informed that a lady wished to see her.

The Armenian servant said that the caller declined to give any name, that she was evidently somebody of great importance, though she had not come in a carriage. She had flatly declined to see the manager.

She awaited the stranger in the bright hope that

she might pluck handfuls of beautiful feathers for the help of suffering Armenia.

Lady Gascoyne entered the room as though she were in complete possession of all her faculties. As a matter of fact, she did not realise what she was doing at all until she came face to face with Miriam Elton. Then she knew where she was; but she did not know why she had come. To save Richard Deverill—that, of course; but how? She had an instant of panic. Miss Elton admired this graceful lady with the exquisite oval face, the long lashes, the appealing gaze, the dainty lip of the tongue. She thought her taste in dress perfect. She foresaw an intimation that dressmakers had lost patience, that the husband's allowance had been exceeded, that household accounts could not be further falsified, that a few hundreds must be forthcoming to pacify the more noisy creditors.

Once in an awkward position, Lady Gascoyne had never been known to flinch.

"I am not wrong in what I have heard," she began, looking straight into the eyes of this astonishing young lady, whom circumstances had invested with the power of fate, who held in her hands the destinies of so many people. "I have learned, quite by accident, that you are prepared to make advances of money to those who have sudden calls upon them. I have come to you. It is much pleasanter under circumstances which are a little trying to have dealings with a young lady."

"I suppose everything is absolutely confidential."

"Yes."

"I am Lady Gascoyne. My husband is Sir Alanson Gascoyne—Mr. Justice Gascoyne."

Miss Elton's manner instantly changed.

"You are Miss Gascoyne's sister-in-law?" cried the money-lender, "anything that I can do for you, I shall do with pleasure, for her sake."

"She must not know," cried Lady Gascoyne, quickly.

Miss Elton became instantly less enthusiastic.

"Of course, she shall never know," she cried. Lady Gascoyne then remarked, with a grand carelessness and with her sweetest lip, that she was in immediate want of a few thousands.

She was relieved when the young lady's face betrayed no astonishment.

"A large sum," was Miss Elton's answer, "and what security do you suggest?"

"My jewels. You may have heard of them, perhaps. Unfortunately for my peace of mind, they have more than once been referred to in the newspapers—tiara, necklace with pendant, pearl dog-collars, and so on—the lot."

"Sir Alanson Gascoyne," said Miss Elton, not at all overwhelmed by the vague suggestion of heaps of priceless gems, "is perhaps in sudden need of money—his position makes it delicate for him to move in the matter in person?"

Lady Gascoyne flushed and bit her lips.

"The demand is in connection with my own estate," she answered, flushing slightly. "I do not wish to add to his anxieties. If I were prepared to do that, he would have had a cheque."

Miss Elton had obtained the knowledge which she wished to acquire. This lady then intended to conceal the transaction from her husband.

"There are legal troubles about such transactions," Lady Gascoyne said, "one sometimes finds, under certain laws, that neither husband nor wife is responsible. If you were to explain your needs to Sir Alanson Gascoyne and he were to join with you in becoming responsible for the loan, the rate of interest would be quite different. It should cost you hardly more than at your own bank."

"Impossible!" cried Lady Gascoyne. "He must know nothing about it."

## "GOD'S TRAITOR"

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## THE EVENING NEWS.

A Thrilling Love  
Story of Absorbing  
Interest.

This answer had been expected. The suggestion had only been thrown out to confirm Miss Elton's rapidly forming opinion that a secret—perhaps a guilty one—was hidden behind this request. It was hardly possible that a lady could want such a large sum of money without her husband's knowledge, unless it was to be applied to a purpose inconsistent with his honour. This obvious view of the situation had not occurred to Lady Gascoyne.

"I had not supposed," she said, "that it was anything more than a matter of the value of the jewels. I am surprised at your question."

"It is much more," answered Miss Elton. "I have to think of many things. I point out to you that Sir Alanson Gascoyne holds a distinguished position in the law courts. Suppose a year or two from this that you had not paid me, and that I were compelled to sue you for the money. Judges are human. Even supposing I won my case, cannot you imagine what would be said? The judge would pour vials of scorn on my poor head. He would speak of me as one who had lured you on to accept large sums without the knowledge of your husband."

This acute forecast, coming from such youthful lips, gave Lady Gascoyne a new impression. For all that Gertrude had said about the masculine sagacity of this fresh-faced, dainty girl, until this moment she had been unable to recognise the portrait.

"It will never come to that," she cried; "if I do not pay you within the promised time you shall sell the jewels."

"There again," responded the judicial Miss Elton, "there comes always the trouble about whether you have the legal right to dispose of them."

"Oh, oh," interrupted her ladyship, "they were all given to me. They are my own, my very own."

"Think," returned the young lady, "are there no Gascoyne family jewels among them—no heirlooms?"

Lady Gascoyne started and drew a long breath. She had not thought of this.

"You have answered it," continued Miss Elton; "you see that you have not the right to dispose of them."

"I have," cried Lady Gascoyne. "Some of the things belonged to Sir Alanson's mother, no doubt, perhaps to his grandmother, but they were given absolutely to me."

"Let us pass that for a minute, then. What do you want this money for, Lady Gascoyne?"

A sharp retort rose to her ladyship's lips, but she suppressed it in time. She had gone so far, she must go through with it now. Ah, how she regretted having come here at all—and yet—in a fortnight her lover must go away. He had said so himself. She would be left alone—the prey of a sorrow which she dare not show, of a remorse which she dare not express. Better an uncomfortable hour now than long and weary days of grey and gloom.

"To tell you the truth," she said, "I have been speculating. But what difference does it make to you where the money goes?"

"I do not wish to be unduly curious," was the answer, "but in making advances one always asks this question. The answer has a vital bearing on whether the money is likely to be repaid without difficulties, without incurring legal expenses. If you, for instance, told me that you had no debts and that you were going to use this money in some promising speculation—if my men of business approved of the speculation, you should have the money promptly. As it is, you see, it has already been lost. From what source do you expect to be able to repay me, Lady Gascoyne?"

Her ladyship was silent. Richard Deverill's story of the hour before had given her the cue for her gibes as to where the money had gone. She could not, however, continue to follow his tale. She could not say that she had accepted a position in West Africa, and expected to find connections from native chiefs to be had for the asking, which should enable her to come back triumphing with bulging pockets.

She hastily recalled some of the gossip of her friend, Mrs. La Grange, who, sometimes, as the lady was pleased to phrase it, "flattered a hundred or two in the City."

"I've had some very good tips," she said, a little tremulously, feeling very insecure of her ground, "and luck has been just what I have needed. It was, yes, in copper, that I have been losing."

"Surely," said the remarkable Miss Elton, whose father had clearly trained her to a wonderful aptitude for sifting stories of would-be borrowers, "you cannot owe your brokers thousands? They would never permit you to run up such a debt."

The desperate Lady Gascoyne smiled her face by letting fall a sentence which did not mean to her what it meant to the one who heard it.

"Sir Alanson's position," said her ladyship in a strained voice, "as a Judge, you know, and that sort of thing, induced my brokers to give me a great deal of credit—oh, yes, a great deal."

"Oh," cried the startled Miss Elton, "did they have any actions pending?"

Lady Gascoyne did not see the drift of this question at all, but it seemed to her that she ought to answer yes. There was a suggestion in the questioner's manner that if the reply were in the affirmative, these brokers, whom she had invented on the spur of the moment, might reasonably be expected to give her a chance to get so deeply in their debt.

"Have you ever spoken to Judge Gascoyne about these cases that were pending?" asked the persistent young lady, in a voice so low that it could hardly be heard.

Then Lady Gascoyne understood. Her own reputation—her husband's honour. Which should she choose?

(To be continued.)

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### EXTREMELY PLEASSED.

St. Ives, Cornwall, Oct. 22nd, 1904.  
Gentlemen.—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your Berkeley Chair, which arrived safely yesterday afternoon. My wife and I are extremely pleased with it. It is not only a beautiful chair, but it is so comfortable and so easy to use, and I shall do my best to advertise it. Yours faithfully (Signed) —

### GIVES GREAT SATISFACTION.

Worcester, Nov. 2nd, 1904.  
Gentlemen.—The "Berkeley" Chair arrived safely Tuesday afternoon and gives great satisfaction. It is a beautiful chair, and very easy and comfortable.—Yours truly (Signed) —

### VERY PLEASSED WITH IT.

Boston, Lines, Oct. 26th, 1904.  
Gentlemen.—I received the "Berkeley" Chair this morning and am very pleased with it; it is far nicer than I anticipated. In fact, I like it so much that I am sending it to another chair precisely the same.—Yours truly (Signed) —

### I SHOULD LIKE ANOTHER.

Commercial Road, Portmouth, Nov. 2nd, 1904.  
Gentlemen.—I received the Chair safely on Saturday. In good condition, and in every respect with it. I like it like another, the same shape and pattern.—Yours truly (Signed) —

### PERFECTLY SATISFIED.

Fenny Stratford, Bucks, Oct. 21st, 1904.  
Dear Sirs.—I have today received the Arm Chair, which I am very pleased with. It is very comfortable and gives me great satisfaction. Yours faithfully (Signed) —

### SHALL SHOW IT TO MY FRIENDS.

Milbrook, Sal. Shrop., Oct. 26th, 1904.  
Gentlemen.—I received the Chair safely last evening, and I may say that we are very pleased with it. Indeed, I shall not hesitate to show it to my friends.—Yours faithfully (Signed) —

### GREAT VALUE FOR THE MONEY.

Dear Sirs.—Your "Berkeley" Chair arrived safely yesterday, and I may say that I am well pleased with it, and think it great value for the money.—Yours faithfully (Signed) —

### MORE THAN PLEASSED WITH PURCHASE.

Dear Sirs.—The "Berkeley" Chair arrived safely yesterday, and gives great satisfaction. I am more than pleased with my purchase, and consider it wonderful value for the money.—Yours truly (Signed) —

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# TITLED WOMEN WHO MAKE AN INCOME AS SHOPKEEPERS.

## SOCIETY TRADERS.

### A DESCENDANT OF KINGS BEHIND THE COUNTER.

The Lady Granville Gordon, pioneer of aristocratic shop-keepers, who started a millinery establishment some years ago, trading under the name of Lierre (an ivy-leaf being the Gordon badge), little dreamt of the army of fair emulators who would rise up after her and follow her example.

Every year sees some new recruits to the battalions of society traders, and besides the numbers of such women who set up shops on their own account there are many who assist the Scottish and Irish peasants to start industries, and, furthermore, help them in disposing of their wares.

After Lady Granville Gordon came Lady Hervey Bathurst, a daughter of the fourteenth Baron Inchiquin, and a descendant of Irish kings, who opened a milliner's shop in Sloane-square, and prior to her marriage traded under her own pretty Irish name of "Moira" with wonderful success. Lady Warwick's shop in Bond-street was at one

number of distinguished Americans, including Mr. Charles Dana Gibson.

The Duchess of Abercorn is another lady full of the business instinct. Her creamery, near Baron's Court, is now a splendid going concern, and she supplies quite a large number of customers at Belfast with butter, cream, and eggs. In addition to her creamery, the Duchess takes an active interest in the disposing of the knitted goods of the small cotters on her estates, who, when practically without other employment during the winter months, knit grey woollen socks and stockings, and also make blankets, which the Duchess helps them to sell. The Army Clothing Department purchases not only blankets but some thousands of stockings every year from this centre of industry.

The Marchioness of Londonderry and the Countess of Aberdeen may be said to boast quite first-rate powers of organisation and business

has lately been inspired to design "emotional gowns"; Mrs. Bettie Domes ("Oliette"); Lady Rachel Byng, daughter of Lord Strafford; Mrs. Wellesley, a relative of the Duke of Wellington; Mrs. Tournour, Mrs. Robertson, of tea-shop fame; and Miss Edith Kerr.

## THE INVALID'S ROOM.

### HOW TO MAKE THE BED.

Not the least among the accomplishments of a good nurse is that of making a bed properly. If the undersheet be stretched very tightly over the

## CHRISTMAS IN THE COLONIES.

### A TIMELY PRESENT TO BE DISPATCHED AT ONCE.

Though the blazing sun of midsummer may beat upon the head, and the long hot hours of December 25 may present anything but a homelike picture of Yuletide to those who dwell in Australia, the inhabitants of this and other Colonies keep their torrid Christmas with as much zest as we in England, our relations in Canada, and others in seasonably cold quarters of the world do. There is always the roast beef of old England, with the plum-pudding and mince-meat to follow, even should the appetite falter when viands so wintry in character are placed on the table.

A present of a plum pudding sent to an old friend in the Colonies at Christmas-time is like a hearty shake of the hand, bringing back to the recipient as nothing else can memories of the dear homeland. It is useful, therefore, to know that there is to be purchased a most excellent plum pudding, called the St. Ivel, which, of course, is equally good for the housewife at home as for the one abroad, though the latter is specially mentioned here, because now is the time to dispatch all Christmas presents that have to travel far.

Two shillings sent to Messrs. Apin and Barrett, Limited, Q. Department, Yeovil, will result at once in a sample pudding being sent, together with a good supply of Devonshire clotted cream, some other St. Ivel novelties, and three coupons for the prize contest now being offered by this enterprising firm. The puddings and cream alone are worth more than the two shillings forwarded, and as for the pudding, it is a splendid one—rich, very fine in quality, and of a most delectable taste.

## BY SPECIAL REQUEST.

### DESIGNS MADE FOR A READER IN CHESHIRE.

The pictorial designs shown on this page to-day have been specially made for Mrs. C. (Cheshire), who has asked for a sketch of a bolero or three-quarter coat to suit a slim woman. Mrs. C. had a three-quarter coat made from a *Mirror* design that appeared in April last, which was immensely admired, and she has paid the *Mirror* the compliment of asking for more.

The loose coat illustrated on the left is trimmed with a handsome binding and collar of Irish lace, which might be translated into satin to match the crushed plush used, embroidered with tarnished gold or silver, according to the colour of the plush.

The centre design is eminently suited to a slender figure, and is very prettily trimmed with arabesques round the edge, while a muff to match is provided.

In the third case a suggestion of the now so fashionable Inverness cape is given, with a very novel trimming down the shoulder seam and a long and excessively smart vest in front.

## MME. DOWDING.

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Loose coat bound with lace—a new mode of trimming.



Bolero with cape sleeves—a warm wrap if worn with a big muff.



Cut on the Inverness cape principle. This is a most fashionable mantle.

time familiar to us as the dépot of her needlework school at Easton; and her new horticultural hotel at Reading is equally well-known to fame. When Lady Warwick resigned her post in Bond-street the work was taken up by Mrs. Charles Forrester, the daughter-in-law of Lord Forrester, whose talent for designing artistic dresses had long been admired by her friends.

Mrs. Forrester is a singularly graceful woman, and looked so well in the dresses she had thought out for herself that she was constantly being asked, "Who is your dressmaker?" and at last the idea struck her that she might turn her gift to good account.

### For Philanthropy's Sweet Sake.

Lady Duncannon was another enterprising shop-keeper in Bond-street, and both she and Lady Warwick remain interested in the work they once personally supervised. The Duchess of Sutherland, half-sister to Lady Warwick, is unceasing in her efforts on behalf of the Sutherland tweed industry, which gives employment to such a large number of crofters at her northern home in Bonnie Scotland, and Lady Algonon Gordon-Lennox, another of Lady Rosslyn's kind-hearted and energetic daughters, has done wonders for the poor people who live in the village close to Broughton Castle, where she started not long ago a wood-carving industry, and has since sold examples of the work to a

capacity, as their practical interest in the Irish industries has amply proved. Lady Limerick, Lady Duncannon, and Lady Lucan have also given valuable aid in this respect.

### Wood-carving and Violet Culture.

Lady Castlerosse's school for wood-carving and furniture at Killarney flourishes well, and has grown from a very small beginning to its present size and prosperity. Mrs. Vere O'Brien, who is a sister of Mr. H. O. Arnold-Forster, and a cousin of Mrs. Humphry Ward, runs a lace school in Limerick, besides another for "Clare embroidery" at her Irish home in County Clare, with real business capability. Lady Aileen Wyndham Quin worked at one time on a violet farm at Adare Manor, while Mrs. Egerton Coghill has a famous violet farm at Glen Barranahane, in County Cork, which she manages entirely herself and finds an interesting as well as a profitable concern. Miss Frances Wolsley, the only child of Lord and Lady Wolsley, manages a garden farm and school at Glynde, and the late Duke of Cambridge's daughter-in-law, Mrs. Fitz-George, is a beauty doctor.

The names of other traders who have shone so brightly in the commercial as the social world are legion, and among them may be mentioned Lady Duff-Gordon, whose dress-making and millinery establishment, known as Lucile, Hanover-square, is one of the most successful of the day, and who

mattress and firmly tucked in, much discomfort that might otherwise ensue will be avoided.

In order to change the sheets when the patient is too ill to move from the bed the under one should be rolled lengthwise from the edge of the bed to where the invalid lies. The clean sheet, rolled in the same manner, is tucked in at one side and unrolled over the space from which the first was taken until the two rolls are side by side. The patient may then turn or be lifted over the rolls on to the clean sheet, the soiled one is removed, and the rest of the clean one is unrolled.

Of course, in the case of the upper sheet the process is quite a simple one, for all the clothes are taken off at the foot of the bed and the clean sheet spread over all. Over this sheet a blanket is laid and the clean clothes should then be tucked in securely at the foot and the soiled set slipped from under.

Blankets, which are not changed so frequently as sheets, are all the better for frequent airing, so two sets should always be kept in use if possible. To arrange the pillows comfortably a large one should be placed under the back and shoulders and a small one under the head, drawing the lower corners of the latter well down so as to fit into the nape of the neck, thus affording support to the head.



# What You most Need To-day

ALBERT EDWARD PRINCE



## SCOTT'S EMULSION

for Scott's Emulsion helps all diseases that begin stops any cold or cough—with coughs and colds. Scott's Emulsion throws out scrofula, anæmia, rickets; stops wasting away and puts solid flesh on the wasted body. Scott's Emulsion completely builds up to strength people who are weak from any cause—particularly after illness. Scott's Emulsion prevents all teething troubles—restores children to full bloom! Mrs. S. Prince, 9, Blackhorse Road, Sidcup, Kent, wrote us on June 7th, 1904: "My little boy two years old, was very backward with his teeth, peevish and fretful, and when I started giving him Scott's Emulsion he had not the least idea of walking. My doctor said this was owing to excessive weakness of the legs. I noticed a difference in the child after he had taken Scott's in a very short time, soon he commenced to walk and now runs about anywhere. Also now, I never have a bad night with him. But for Scott's Emulsion my child would not be walking to-day. It has thoroughly built up his constitution." The life-giving elements in Scott's Emulsion are cod liver oil made palatable and digestible blended with hypophosphites of lime and soda. To prove it is agreeable to you send 4d. (for postage) to-day to SCOTT & BOWNE, Ltd., 10-11, Stonecutter Street, E.C., London, and if you mention this paper you will receive "The Spirit of the Sunshine" and free sample bottle. Scott's Emulsion is an every-day remedy in over 300 hospitals and Sanatoria, is quite cordially recommended by more than 1800 certificated nurses and is prescribed by over 5000 medical men. (The letters recording these facts can be inspected). If you begin Scott's Emulsion to-day your cure begins to-day! Therefore with that cold you have and your run down condition Scott's Emulsion is what you most need to-day!

## Indigestion.

All methods of medical treatment are judged solely on the results that follow their adoption in numerous and varied cases. Judged by this standard there is nothing that can compare with Guy's Tonic for all troubles of the Digestive Organs. Its merits have been endorsed by many thousands of people in all grades of society, by men and women, by persons with whom the ailment was slight, and by others who had suffered for more than thirty years; and these recommendations come from all parts of the world. There is probably more genuine proof that Guy's Tonic is a Specific for Indigestion than can be produced in favour of any other preparation known to medicine.

Here is a specimen letter:—

Miss E. Sykes, of 40, Upper Hanover-street, Sheffield, writes on September 26th, 1904:—

"I have derived very great benefit from Guy's Tonic. The symptoms I complained of were Palpitation of the Heart, intense Mental Depression, and Waterbrash. Everything I ate caused me such distressing symptoms that I was almost afraid to eat anything at all, until I began to take Guy's Tonic. After a few days I noticed a decided improvement. Guy's Tonic is a very valuable Remedy. It has done me good after many other medicines have failed."

Guy's Tonic creates Appetite, restores good Digestion, enriches the Blood, and gives you strong Nervous and Physical Vitality. A Six-ounce Bottle of Guy's Tonic, price 1s. 1d., is sold by all Chemists.

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People who have been ruptured for some years generally feel that the notion that they must end their lives in suffering. Usually they have tried all sorts of cures and trusses, and give up at last in despair. But now we have a radically different system which has cured all kinds of ruptures, recent or of long standing, slight or severe, completely and permanently, in a very short time. The experience of Mr. F. Young, a collector, of 9, Frederick-street, Sunderland, Durham, is cited as an evidence of what this plan has accomplished. He, too, had tried various trusses and has given up all hopes of a cure. The following letter was written after he had given the Rice method a thorough trial:—



MR. F. YOUNG.

"You will be pleased to hear that my rupture is quite cured. It is so wonderful I can hardly believe it. After all those years of suffering to be made whole and able to cast off the truss which I thought was to be my companion for life, I need not say how thankful I am for the great benefit I received from the Rice method." Those who are ruptured can appreciate more than anyone else what it means to be able truthfully to write such a letter, and Mr. Young will be glad enough to tell you whether it be true or not. The method is one used at home and has thousands of cures, effected without pain, danger, operation, or loss of time, to its credit. We realise that such a cure ought to be widely known, and have therefore prepared an illustrated book which fully describes this method. It will be sent free upon application to W. S. Rice, Rupture Specialist (Dept. 1719), 8 and 9, Stonecutter-street, London, E.C. Write at once to-day, now—before you forget the address. Thousands cured.

## ECZEMA of the Face, Body and Legs Is

cured by 'Antexema'



Before and After Use.

We wish to urge on all readers of this paper the extreme importance of having a healthy skin. If the pores are clogged by some skin disease, ill-health is sure to result. Any dreadful irritation or disfigurement is instantly caused by 'Antexema', the well-known outward remedy for Eczema and skin troubles of men, women, and children. A personal test will convince of its virtues.



Before and After Use.

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Mr. H. writes: "I had Acne for three years. 'Antexema' cured me." Mrs. J. writes: "'Antexema' cured Ringworm on my child's face." Mr. W. H. H. writes: "I have given 'Antexema' a good trial, and am happy to say that I am now perfectly free of Eczema. 'Antexema' has done for me in ten days what the Skin Hospital failed to do in seven months." Mr. S. W. P. writes: "For a month my face was studded with blotches. A bottle of 'Antexema' completely cured me." Mrs. A. W. T. writes: "'Antexema' has left my skin clear, white, and healthy."



Before and After Use.

Mr. J. P. writes: "I was troubled with Eczema on both arms, but after using 'Antexema' it entirely disappeared." Miss N. S. writes: "I cannot speak too highly of 'Antexema'. I had Eczema in both legs, and 'Antexema' effected a complete cure." Mrs. S. B. writes: "I should be wanting in common gratitude if I did not let you know of most marvellous result of using 'Antexema' on my child, 2 years old. She has Eczema badly on the face which was quite cured in 7 days. I can only add such a preparation should be in every home where there are children."



Before Use

### Don't Delay. Get Bottle To-day

Thousands of letters testifying to the value of 'Antexema' can be seen at our offices. The one regret expressed by the writers is that they did not know of 'Antexema' sooner. 'Antexema' will cure any skin complaint. Its benefits are immediately felt. Read the booklet 'Skin Troubles', copy enclosed with every bottle. 'Antexema' is supplied by Chemists and Stores at 1/11 and 2/6, or can be obtained direct post free in plain wrapper for 1/2. It should be in every home. Any sufferer not absolutely convinced of the value of 'Antexema' should send stamped envelope naming DAILY MIRROR, for a free trial, a valuable treatise on Skin Troubles and 200 letters from persons who have been cured.



Poor Baby!

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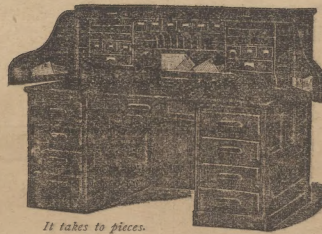
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